SPECIAL 'IN PRAISE OF LUST' ISSUE

Genesis

APRIL 1990

HOT, WET LIPS FOR YOU, PG. 12

CRAZED SEX: GO BACK FOR SECONDS

HORNY WOMEN WHO ACHE FOR SLAM-BAM SATISFACTION

PLOWIN' HER GOOD: SEX IN THE BOONIES

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GENESIS

APRIL 1990
CELEBRATING THE GOOD LIFE

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GENESIS (UPS 017890) APRIL 1990, Volume 17, Number 10. Published 13 times a year by JAKEL, 22 W. 27th Street, 8th Fl., New York, NY 10001. Entire contents copyright © 1989 by JAKEL. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Genesis, P.O. Box 267, Mt. Morris, IL 61054. All unsolicited material must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. All contributions submitted to Genesis are sent at the owner's risk, and while every care is taken, neither JAKEL nor its agents accept liability for loss or damage. All rights reserved in material accepted by publication. Subscriptions (one year only): U.S. and APO, $41; Canada, $47; all other, $51. Printed in the U.S. All models appearing in the magazine are 18 years of age or older.

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forum

Share interesting or unusual experiences you have had. Tell us what you want to see in future issues of your magazine. Make your gripes known (we like compliments, too). Write to "Forum," GENESIS Magazine, 22 W. 27 Street, New York, New York 10001.

LETTER OF THE MONTH

A few days ago, a guy at work threw a bachelor party for a friend. He said a girl he had hired to jump out of the cake had backed out at the last minute. He asked if my wife Mindy would mind helping him out. I told him I wasn't crazy about the idea but I'd ask her.

Mindy and I have been married about six months. She used to work at the company so she knew the guy, Bernie, and I know he knew who she was. Mindy's hard to forget. She is a beautiful 23-year-old woman with long brown hair and a 36D-24-35 body. I was the envy of the office when we were married.

Mindy said Bernie had always been a gentleman around the office and agreed to help him out. She thought it would be kind of fun. Although she didn't have any appropriate outfits, Bernie provided one and gave her the address.

When Mindy was changing and putting on her makeup, I got an idea. I had to check this out, so I copied down the address. When she left I got ready and followed her about a half hour later.

(continued on page 6)

CATHLEEN

MARY & JAYNE

Well, folks, another month, another 30 boners. GENESIS wants to ensure that your dick is always happy, so this April is a very hot month. For starters, we have our always-smokin' "F&L" section.

We also packed this issue with steaming, dripping pussy, enough to leave you sated for the whole month. One of our new features, "On the Couch," will really get you going. It's about this traveling salesperson who gets into a lustful lesbo fuckfest with an unsuspecting customer.

We're dedicated to bringing you the kind of material that will make you invite your dick to a private party. And, for those of you to whom this applies, there's enough in GENESIS to leave your pussy insatiably wet. That's what we're all about—rock-hard cocks and soaking-wet cunts. We love it, you love it—shit, everybody loves it. Have a great April!

ALICIA MONET

COME AGAIN

TRUE LOVE

Although I have been a loyal GENESIS fan for over five years now, I've never felt the need to write until I got one look at Kim from Lincoln, Rhode Island (November '89).

What can I say? Perfection! Man, I'd crawl three miles under barbed wire in a screamin' blizzard just to hear her fart over the phone. If there is any way possible, could you please, please (I'm down on my knees, now) squeeze Kim between the covers of an upcoming issue soon? I mean, this one li'l ol' picture of Kim is pretty well tattered and torn from so much fantasizing. So help me out, guys!

—"Buzzard"
Texas

JOSIE

forum

(continued from page 4)

When I got to the house where the party was, I decided not to go in the front door and attract attention. I went around the back and through the open patio door. Then I found the most inconspicuous corner of the room I could find. My timing was pretty good because before long the guys turned down the lights and rolled in the cake.

When the time came and my lovely Mindy jumped from the cake, she took my breath away. She was dressed in a white lace teddy, stockings and high heels. Then another girl, a blonde, jumped out dressed in a similar outfit in black. Mindy and the other girl were escorted to a makeshift stage and they began dancing to the loud music. The guys were whistling and yelling for the girls to take off their clothes.

Mindy was obviously an amateur, but she was a fast learner and began doing her best erotic dance. She was also a bit slower to take off her clothes and I wondered how far she'd go. But it didn't take long for her to start enjoying the attention of all the men. She let the guys give her tips. Each time one of the guys got a little more familiar with the women. The blonde was rubbing her now-bare breasts in the face of a black guy.

The guys were yelling at Mindy to remove her bra. When she did, an older guy jumped on the stage and waved his dollar bill at her in a beckoning manner. He got on his knees as she shook her big tits in his face. Then he brought his hands up from behind to grab her butt. Bernie helped the guy from the stage and asked him not to do that anymore.

The girls kept dancing and then removed their panties in unison to reveal G-strings. Mindy started to show more attention to Bernie at one end of the stage. She was already shaking it for him. He stopped offering her tips and some of the other guys got jealous.

Before long the music stopped and the blonde jumped down to sit with Bernie, the man of honor. Bernie said Mindy was a fill-in and was done for the evening. Then he ushered her down the hall and followed her into what I thought was the changing room.

I was ready to leave, but I started to wonder why Bernie hadn't come out of the changing room. I decided to investigate.

I couldn't open the door to the room, so I snuck back outside and looked for the window to the room. It had a set of sliding glass doors but the shades were drawn. On further inspection, I found that only the screen door was closed, so I pulled it and the drapes back as quietly as I could.

What greeted my eyes was a room lit by a single lamp near the bed. Mindy was sitting on the bed, and she was still wearing just the G-string, stockings and high heels. Bernie was telling her she was the most attractive woman he'd ever seen and that he wanted to make love to her. Bernie is a charming, good-looking guy, and she was falling for his advances.

Mindy let him kiss her and he caressed her breasts. He got one hand between her thighs and brushed aside the flimsy G-string. He massaged her clit and fingered her. She fell back on the bed and her breathing became faster and labored. He licked and kissed her beautiful big boobs.

While Bernie continued to finger her with one hand he undressed her with the other. Mindy watched him remove his clothes and spread her legs wide as he knelt in front of her and buried his tongue in her pussy. She immediately let out a low moan as he sucked on her clit while fingering her cunt.

Mindy asked him to make love to her, but Bernie said it was her turn to please him. My wife has always disliked sucking cock and she told him so. Bernie asked her to make an exception. He held out his average-size penis and told her she might like it. She must have been really hot because she agreed to try.

(continued on page 10)

EVIL ANGEL

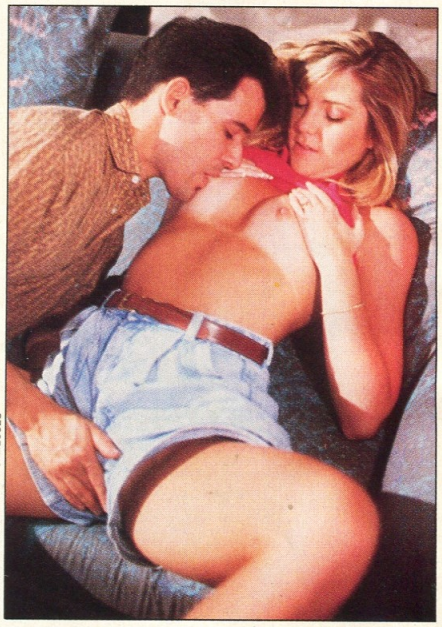
PRUNELLA

Dear Prunella:

My wife and I are having a big problem. She calls me rude for doing things like farting at the dinner table, spitting on the carpet and goosing women in the street. I say it's just my kooky character. She says I'm a fucking pig. What do you think (by the way, she's been known to let off a big one now and then herself).

—Bertram Frig
Intercourse, Pennsylvania

Bert, it sounds like your wife is just a tired old bag of wind. One of my favorite husbands used to stand up in church during the sermon and fart so loudly that the stained glass would break. But he was still a sweetie. Tell your old lady that if she wanted a polite guy, she shouldn't have married you.



CABALLERO—ASSPIRING ACTRESSES

Dear Prunella:

My boyfriend can't get excited unless we watch porno movies together. Not only do I find these movies demeaning, I think that any man who watches them has no respect for the woman he loves.

—Video schmideo
Wagon Mound, Colorado

Vid, I think you answered your own question. But to clarify: who could love an unrelenting bitch like yourself? Your boyfriend likes watching dirty movies so indulge him. And please, pull out that broomstick.

Dear Prunella:

Can a man's penis be too big? Mine's five inches long and my woman says it's too big to go in her hole.

—Monster in Manchuria

Tee hee, tee hee, hee, hee, hee. Five inches, hee, hee.

TWATSWORTH

Dear Prunella:
My boyfriend comes much too quickly. Like last night, he gooed before I even had my panties off. Is this a common problem?

—Sticky wicket
Smegma, Kansas.

Sticky, premature ejaculation, as this problem is scientifically called, is a very common problem. What it takes is patience, love and a good solid dildo to get you through those lonely evenings.

Dear Prunella:
After using a condom, is it proper to flip it on the bed and fall asleep, or do I actually have to get up and flush it down the can? This is causing quite a riff.

—Rubber man
Hemmorage, New Hampshire

Rubber, I'm glad to see you're practicing safe sex, but usually—judging from how stupid you sound—it's okay to jerk-off into a napkin. By the way, condoms should never be flushed down the toilet. They're not biodegradable—which is unhealthy for the little creatures that feed off of our sewage.

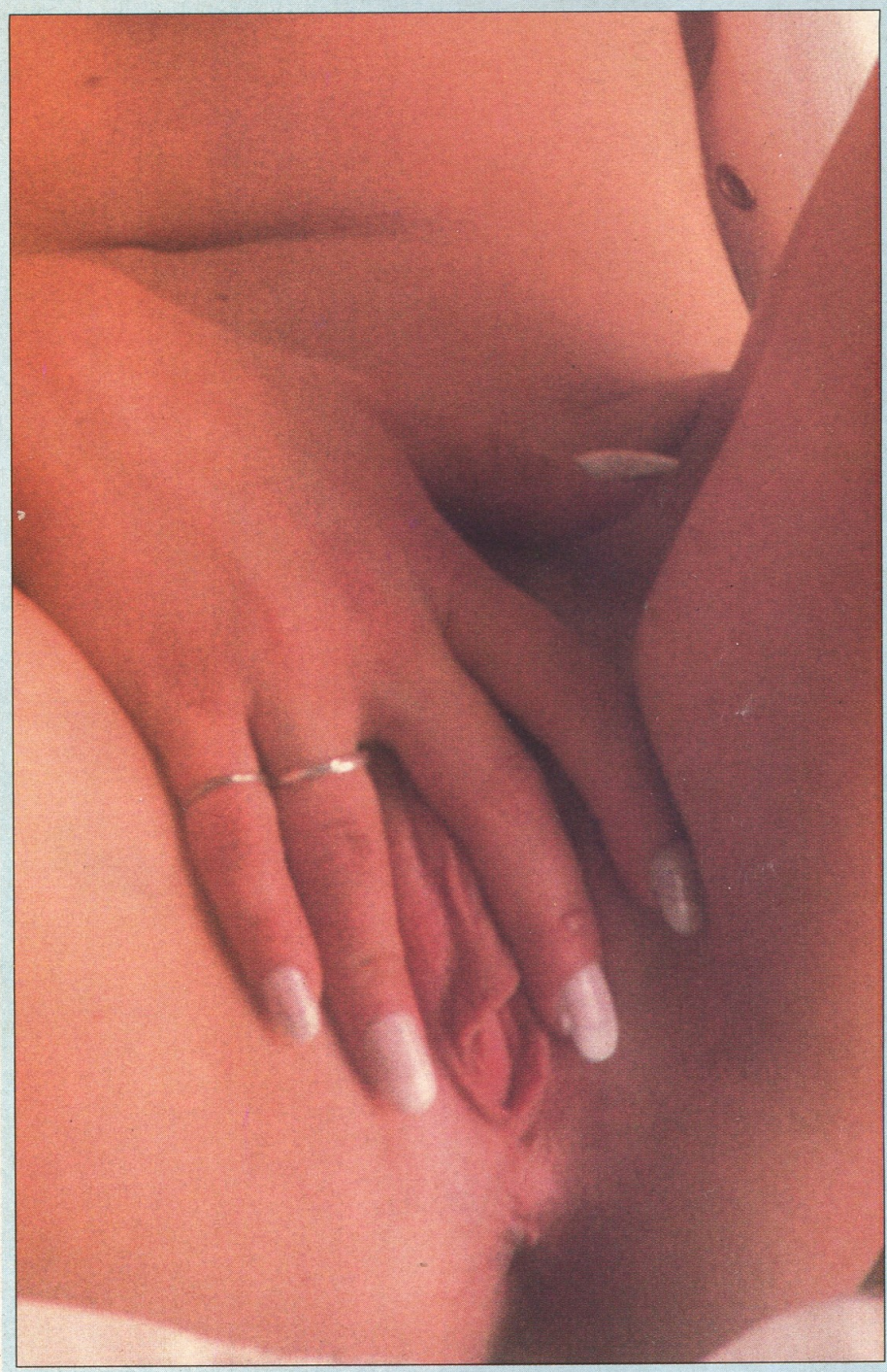
CABALLERO - ASSPIRING ACTRESSES

Dear Prunella:
My friends' boyfriends all like me better than they like their girlfriends. Every night, my roommate's boyfriend Mike comes into my room when she's asleep. What should I do?

—Sexy in Salina California

Just stay the fuck away from New York, you little slut.

BEST BITS



DENNIS SILVERSTEIN

"Play with my cunt. Suck it. Get your tongue so deep inside it. I love it when you grind your face into my pussy. Lick my clit. That's right, nibble my throbbing clit. Chew on it—just don't stop!"

This is the kind of conversation I love to have. I gotta tell you, I can't get enough of guys eating my pussy. Ever since I was in college and my first boyfriend introduced me to the wonders of pussy-eating, I've never been able to get enough.

Last week the cutest repairperson was here to fix my boiler. As soon as I saw him, my cunt started dripping. He was about six-foot-two and had the finest arms I've ever seen on a man. But what really got me was his mouth. When he spoke, his pink tongue darted out tantalizingly to lick his lips. As soon as I saw that tongue, I knew I had to feel it sucking my cunt.

BEST BITS

As the guy was fixing the boiler, I slipped into a sheer bathrobe and asked if I could finally take a hot shower. He nodded yes. Then I asked him to join me and he nodded yes again. When we were both naked, I took one look at his long, hard cock and knew this was going to be a day to remember. I told him I wanted to get into a 69. As I felt that warm tongue enter the folds of my cunt, I was in heaven.

This guy was a total muff-munch pro. His tongue darted more quickly and lightly than a feather blowing in the breeze. We got out of the 69 and I laid back so this artist would have a real canvas to work on.

And work he did. He sucked and nibbled. He teased me to the point of ecstasy and then he would change to a different style. It turned out that he liked eating women as much as I like getting eaten. It was fantastic.

After about 45 minutes of the best head I ever got, this master of the trade put his cock into my soaking wet pussy. He did a slow grind that quickened with each heavenly thrust. When he finally came, I felt spurt after spurt of hot come shooting into my cunt. It was one of the most satisfying experiences of my life.

—Tina Benjon L.
Address withheld

BEST BITS

forum

(continued from page 6)

At first she just kissed it and licked the front side, but he started talking to her and telling her how great it felt, so she put the head in her mouth and sucked it. At the same time she was jerking him off; in the end it appeared to be more a handjob than a blowjob.

I was in awe watching my gorgeous Mindy suck on Bernie's dick; I also felt a twinge of jealousy. But my excitement was too great.

Bernie gently guided the back of Mindy's head up and down his rigid cock. She was trying to get more into her mouth when he announced he was going to come. She pulled her head from his dick and jerked him off until a few short streams off semen spurted out.

Bernie got Mindy on her hands and knees on the bed. Then he started to act funny. He had one hand on her ass and was fingering her cunt with his thumb. He held his other hand out as if to tell someone behind him to wait.

"Are you hot, Mindy?" he asked. "Do you want my dick, baby?"

"Yes, please," Mindy moaned. Then he waved his outstretched hand as if to tell someone to come forward. Sure enough, out of the closet at the back of the room came a big man who was completely naked.

One reason I had allowed this to go on was that Bernie was the only one at the party my wife or I knew. But this was different; the big guy was Jack, the president of the company, who's in his fifties. He walked up behind my wife rubbing the biggest cock I'd ever seen—maybe 10 inches long.

Bernie's right hand was still fingering the unsuspecting Mindy's pussy. Jack laid his big left hand on her ass, and they switched so it was Jack who was rubbing her pussy from behind. Then Bernie left the room.

Jack wasn't much on foreplay because he grabbed that huge dick and stuck it in Mindy's pussy. She moaned loudly as he inserted about four or five inches. He pumped at a slow pace until she had almost all of that big thing in her. It must have occurred to her that this was too big a cock to be Bernie's because she suddenly jerked her head around to look at the man behind her.

Jack had a big old smile for her. He grabbed her hips with his hands and started plowing into her.

Mindy didn't say a word. She just put her head back down and started moaning again. "How does that twat feel, baby?" he asked.

"Oh, it's so good," she answered.

"You ever get one this big before, honey?" he asked. "Oh, no," she moaned back.

"I didn't think so; your cunt's awfully tight. Do you want more, baby?"

(continued on page 12)

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JULIE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOHN ALLUM

"My favorite sexual position is the ol' woman on top. Most men I've been with seem to like that the best, too. I like being in control sometimes, but not always. To me, good sex is a combination of the two. If one partner always initiates the sex, it gets really boring quickly. It's important to be with someone who wants sex as often as you do, otherwise you start to feel unloved or inadequate or something. I remember when it happened to me, it was terrible. I had to beg for his cock, and believe me, it's just not worth the hassle when there are so many guys out there who are just as sexed-up as I am.

"I hope you don't find me crude, but if I don't get fucked well and fucked often, I get a little nutsy. Yeah, that's what's important to me. I don't care what the guy looks like or how well we get along. I can take the fighting—it makes for more passion anyway. I just need to be able to get it as often as I want it. Say, three times a day or so. Am I crazy?"

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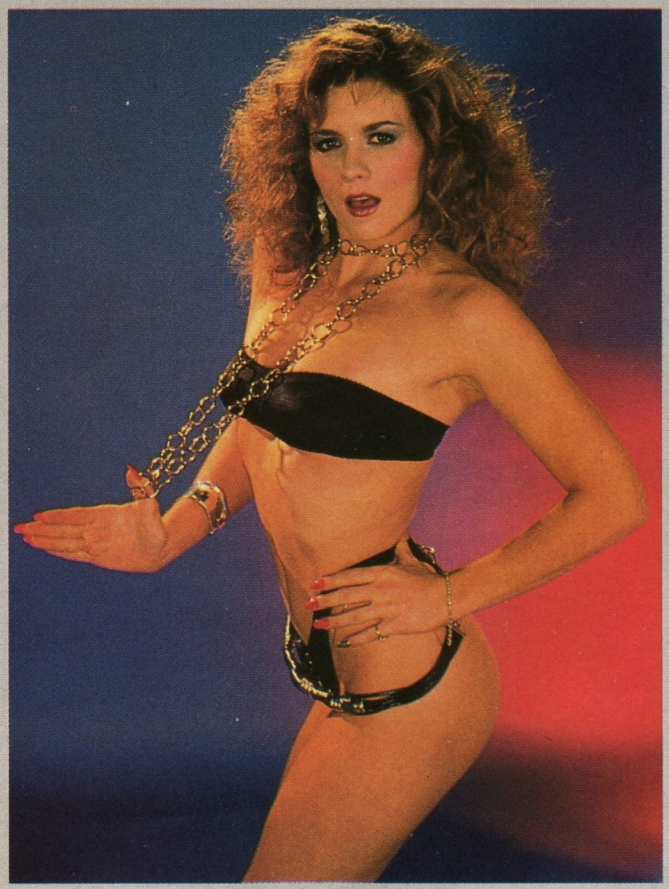
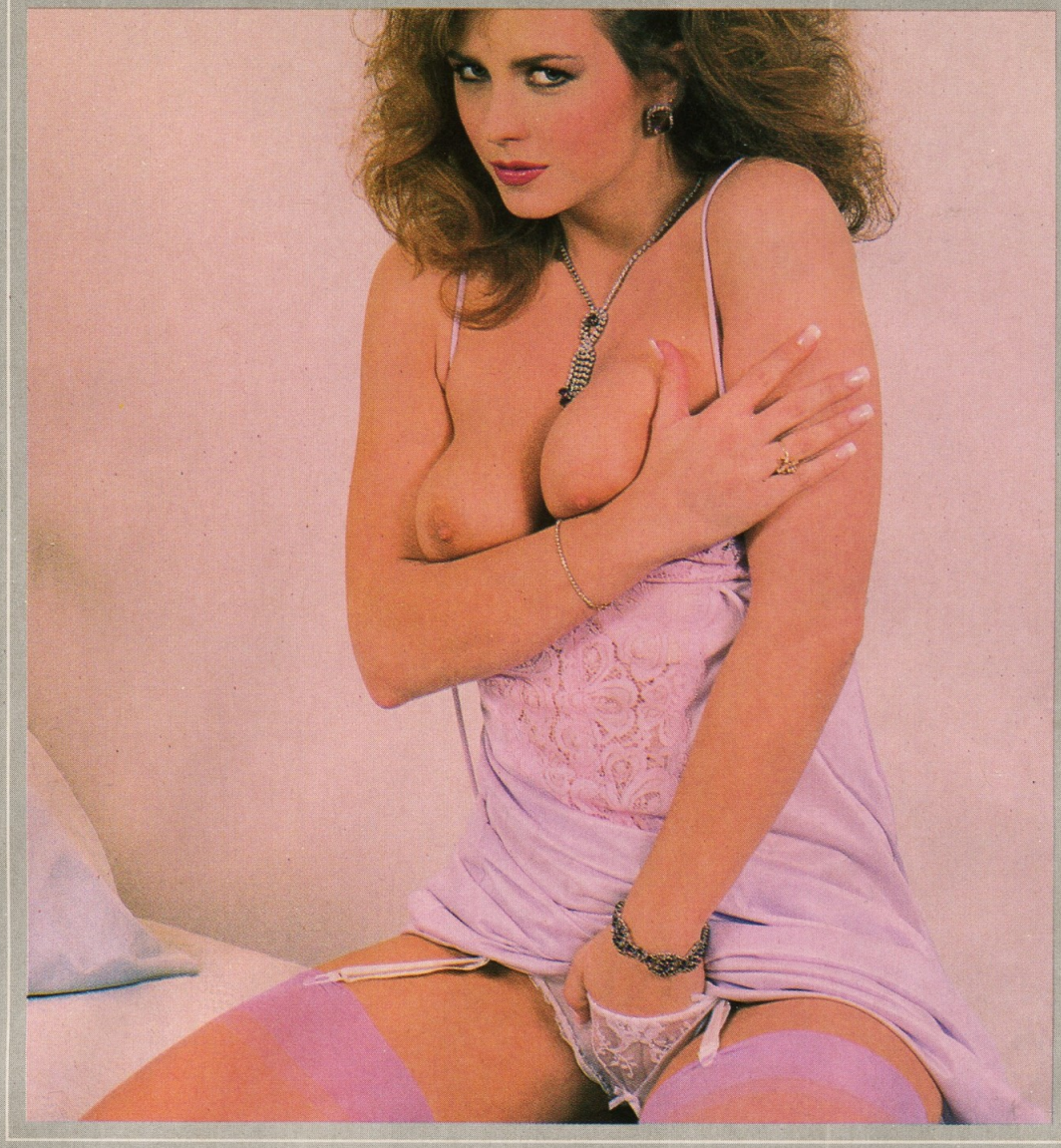
ALICIA WILL PLEASE YA

We just can't forget the pleasure Alicia Monet gave us when she was strutting her stuff on video. Alicia still pops up every once in a while, but generally she seems to be in hiding. We want to pay tribute to the lady who brought us such titles as *Blazing Panties, Came the Naked Stranger, Outrageous Foreplay, La Bimbo, Sand and Surf* and *Divine Decadence*. Alicia, we miss you!





ALICIA MONET

PHOTOGRAPHY BY CHARLIE AIRWAVES

Alicia Monet was the sex goddess' sex goddess. With her beautiful looks and demeanor, there weren't many actresses who generated the lust that this babe did. She was born in Hollywood, land of super sleaze, and she knew what to do when she was on camera. In 1982, Alicia entered the Miss Nude America Pageant. With that 37-24-35 bod, she should've walked away with the crown. She loved being admired in her porn flicks. And when Alicia got off on the screen, this gem *really* got off—that's rare in X-rated. We can only hope for her return.

ON THE COUCH

What perverse, obscene realities have gone down on your couch? Send your cock-raising, pussy-soaking stories, sexual adventures and fantasies (you know, the kind that leave a stain) to GENESIS Magazine, 22 W. 27th Street, New York, NY 10001.

I took one look at that big-titted blonde and knew right there that I was going to rub my gash against hers.

"Would you like to come in and show off some of your products?" I asked the beautiful salesperson who had woken me up with a ring of the doorbell after a night of drinking and checking out dudes.

"Yes, I'd love to," she answered. "I think I have something that will totally rock your world."

She was beautiful: blond, with huge tits, a thin waist and a wonderful butt that I wanted to sink my teeth into.

Her name was Suzi and she was selling products door to door to pay her way through hairdressing school. With looks like hers I figured she could've been a model or a movie star, but she wanted to be a hairdresser. Marilyn could rest easy. "My job lets me meet all kinds of people and get into all kinds of strange situations," said Suzi as she walked through my door.

I had slept with a few women in my 22 years, but she was by far the most attractive I'd ever been so close to. Even though Suzi showed no signs of wanting to screw me, my woman's intuition told me that the two of us were going to hit the sheets.

"Let me show you some of the sexy lingerie I brought with me," she began. "Your husband or boyfriend will love it. Even though it looks expensive, it's really quite reasonable." It was then that I noticed how sexy Suzi's English accent was. The more I looked and listened to her, the more excited I became.

When she bent over to pick up her display case, my pussy started getting wet. And when I noticed how firm her large knockers were, my nipples hardened and jutted out right through the braless T-shirt that serves as my nightgown.

Suzi saw my nipples and without a moment of delay said, "Why don't I try on some of this lingerie—you know, sort of a personal showing." I nodded my approval, and Suzi left the room.

While she was dressing, I realized she had caught my drift. I quickly brushed out my hair, rinsed out my mouth and fingered my pussy, which swelled and dripped like there was no tomorrow. I kept thinking about my last experience with a woman and how powerful my orgasm had been.

When a woman makes love to a woman, it's much different from when she makes it with a man. Women have a gentler touch and know what it takes to bring another female off. The first time I made it with a

woman all she did was run her fingers over my breasts and I came on the spot. It was one of the most powerful orgasms of my life. So when she started tonguing my clit I thought that I was going to lose my mind. Her softness and beautiful aroma had me coming in no time, and when I tasted pussy for the first time, I knew it was something I could learn to love.

One time, when I was in a locker room after a tough game of tennis, this woman asked me to rub some baby oil on her back. She stripped down and lay across a bench. We were the only ones in the place. As I worked down her back, she wriggled her butt and her towel fell off. She asked me to oil her *whole* body, and I was so mesmerized by her soft skin that I was soon kneading the firm roundness of her behind.

When she rolled over and asked me to do her front, I got very horny. Without thinking, I rubbed her small tits, worked my way down over her firm stomach and rubbed oil into her thick bush.

By this time I was three sheets to the total horniness factor. I moved from her bush to her long pussy lips. Without a word I started kissing her pussy. She arched her back in a lazy motion of appreciation, so I stuck my tongue way down inside of her. The taste was so strong and so sexual that I couldn't help lapping her cunt like a nympho. At the same time I rubbed her nipples and squeezed her breasts. When she came, she let out quite a yell.

She opened up her gym bag and took out a silver vibrator—I reclined on the bench, still reeling from the taste and smell of her pussy, and she started fucking me with slow, gentle strokes. As she did this, she sucked on my tits. While fucking me, she kissed her way down to my clit, which she gently nibbled on.

It was this experience that made me realize that, even though I still love a good cock, every once in a while, when the right chick comes along, I like to get me a good taste of pussy. And with a beautiful woman like Suzi trying on sexy clothing in my bedroom, I knew that that once in a while was now.

She came out of the bedroom wearing a pink crotchless teddy. My mouth just dropped open. She walked around the room so I could get a good look at her and then disappeared into the bedroom to try on outfit number two. This time, she returned wearing the sheerest, sexiest nightgown I'd ever seen. Her big tits were totally visible, and the way the nightgown hugged her curvacious tush, I almost came right on the spot. But her little show was not over yet.

When Suzi again came out of the bedroom, she was wearing a pair of silk boxer shorts and an extremely sexy halter top which barely contained her tits. My pussy and tits were aching to be touched and kissed, and when she returned to the bedroom, I feverishly stroked my cunt.

I was getting so excited that I wasn't sure what I should do. But Suzi was one step

ON THE COUCH

ON THE COUCH

ahead of me. When she came out of the bedroom again she wasn't wearing anything.

She said, "You can't really buy this outfit, but you sure can rent it for awhile." Without a word, I peeled off my T-shirt and dropped my panties. I told Suzi to follow me over to my big leather couch—the smell of which drives me crazy—and I asked her to sit down and spread her legs. I crawled between her generous thighs and started licking her pussy. The flavor was great. As I licked and sucked on her twat, her clit swelled.

I took that clit between my teeth and sucked on it really hard. I could hear Suzi's little gasping sounds, but I was hardly finished. I laid down on the floor and told Suzi to sit on my face. As I saw those two big cheeks lowering toward my face and blocking out the ceiling light, I knew I was in for a real treat. When Suzi and I were firmly entrenched in a vicious 69, I started squeezing her buns. I've always been a big ass fan, whether men's or women's, and since women usually have the bigger butts, I was really getting down and partying. I was kneading, squeezing and biting her wonderful cheeks. As she ate my pussy out, I sunk my tongue as deeply into her cunt as I could. I was sucking, licking and chewing while I grabbed those big tits. But the party wasn't over.

When we untangled ourselves from that glorious 69, I told Suzi to get back on the couch. Now it was my turn to disappear into the bedroom and return with a surprise. I went into the closet and pulled out my special box of sex toys. From there I produced my nine-inch, strap-on dildo and affixed it to my quivering torso. When I bought this little "toy" in Amsterdam, the sex capital of the world, I never thought I'd have the chance to use it—on anyone else, that is. I'd used it on myself many times, but now I was finally going to break it in for real.

When Suzi saw me walk out of the room with nine pink inches between my legs, her eyes sparkled devilishly. She was on her back and spread her legs wide. I climbed between those gams and guided the pink missle into her cunt. She gasped as I buried it all the way in.

I began a slow in-and-out motion, and soon Suzi was squealing in orgasm. I kept pumping until she begged me to stop, at which point I pulled the contraption off and got on all fours. Suzi got behind me and put the dildo into my soaking-wet pussy. She pumped me hard and I came within 30 seconds. It was fantastic!

We lay in each arms and fell asleep. When I woke up, all I found was a thank-you note and a complimentary bottle of perfume—as well as the black lingerie that she had modeled for me. Unfortunately, she swiped my pink dildo.

I'll never forget Suzi. As I lay here on my couch writing about my experience, I still smell that beautiful pussy of hers. In fact, my cunt is dripping even as I write. I think I know what I'm going to have to do! □

SPECIAL 'IN PRAISE OF LUST' ISSUE

Genesis

APRIL 1990

HOT, WET LIPS FOR YOU, PG. 12

CRAZED SEX: GO BACK FOR SECONDS

HORNY WOMEN WHO ACHE FOR SLAM-BAM SATISFACTION

PLOWIN' HER GOOD: SEX IN THE BOONIES

VIDEO-X:
★PRETTY PEACHES III
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COLLECTORS EDITION

$4.50

ON SALE UNTIL MAR. 19

POST-MODERN ART

0 71486 02758 4

Warning: Material of an adult nature. This magazine is not intended for minors, and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it, or

JOSIE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOHN GRAHAM

"My secret fantasy has always been to pose in the nude. I was afraid about what my family would say, but they're pretty prudish, so I'm sure they'll never even see this. Posing for a photographer is so exciting. Knowing my body is appreciated makes me feel good about myself, but there's also a special kind of sexual tension that goes on during a shoot. My photographer tried to make me look sexy, and he realized the best way to do that was to make me *feel* sexy. I'll tell you a secret: his technique worked very well.

"He told me how beautiful I looked and how hot he was getting. He said that all the guys who saw my pictures would be drooling over me. He even started to get a little dirty, describing how his dick was getting hard and saying that he was having trouble controlling himself. He said he wanted to jump on me right there in the studio and fuck me long and hard. Well, nothing ever happened. I mean, this guy's a pro, but I think the shots came out really well, don't you?

"My plans for the future are still up in the air. I'd like to stay in the adult entertainment business because the people I've met have all been nice and the money is good. Maybe I'll try performing in an X-rated movie someday, but only if I'm sure the sex is safe. I think Alexander Horn is really great. Yeah, I'd have sex with him in a second—on screen or off. He's just about the only porn star I've seen who's actually sexy. Mmm, I could think of a thing or two we could do together. Hey, baby, give me a call sometime."

GENESIS

GENESIS

SHARED SECRETS

PLOWIN' HER GOOD

There I was, hanging my wash out to dry in the hot summer sun, when who should walk by but the town stud, Rex. God, he's cute. He's got that cute little upturned nose, a bit of a spare tire and a bald chest—a look I find irresistible. You know, that boyish look. Besides, he has quite a way with the ladies, and I was hoping to learn more about it.

"Hey, Rex," I said. "Why don't you give me a hand with my laundry?"

"Sure thing, l'il gal," he replied. "I'd love to come to the aid of a lady in distress. Or in dis skirt. Ha, ha, ha."

Rex has such a cute sense of humor. He's so funny. There's no surer way to a woman's heart—and into her panties—than by using humor and confidence. And Rex has both in a plentiful supply.

"Rex, baby. You know I've had my eye on you for a long time. I sure would like to get to know you better," I said.

"Well, then why don't I get a little closer? Petunia, I'd like to introduce you to my right arm. I hope you'll get along. And here's my belly. I know *I'm* real fond of it...I hope you will be, too. And here, Petunia, is my dick. I can already tell it likes you a lot." And Rex placed his cock in my hand.

GIMME WHAT I WANT

Have you ever had the desire to tell the world about your sexual preferences? Want the world to know what you *really* want? Your dream can come true by writing to "Shared Secrets," GENESIS Magazine, 22 W. 27 St., New York, New York 10001.

CABALLERO - *COMING OF AGE*

I was a little surprised, but I could feel the blood heating up through my body as the excitement grew. His cock was beautiful. It was of average length and width but had a very nice color and was beautifully framed by his pubic hair. Once I had it in my hand, I didn't want to let it go...unless it was to put it in my mouth.

Rex asked me to suck his dick. I replied, "What are you going to do for me?"

"Petunia," he said, "if you show me you're worth it, I'll make you come like you've never come before."

Rex didn't know how true his words were, because no man had ever been able to give me an orgasm. To tell the truth, I didn't believe Rex could pull it off, but I'm always willing to try. So I got down on my knees and gave Rex's rod my best.

I sucked and licked and tongued him with a fervor. I pumped my hand up and down the length of his pole while gently handling his balls and moving the head in and out between my lips. My mouth started to tire, but I kept on licking, swirling my tongue around the slick head of his cock. When I realized he was going to come, I clamped my mouth tight around him while I beat him off. Then I swallowed.

"I guess that was okay," Rex said.

"Okay? Who are you trying to kid? You've got a lot of nerve!"

"Yeah, it was all right, but I can do better, so prepare yourself."

"Oh, sure." Rex didn't know what he was talking about. There's no way he would have an easy time with me.

"Come over here," he said, and he lifted me onto my tractor. Rex came up behind me and pushed his dick inside my pussy. We fucked in this position for awhile and I loved it. I love to fuck—it makes me wild, but it doesn't make me come.

I guess Rex began to realize that he needed to do something more. He pulled his dick out and pressed it against my butt. I started begging him to put it back in my cunt: "Please, Rex. Fuck me, please. Don't stop."

"Did you like that, baby?" he said. "Did you like to feel me deep inside you? Do you want more? Was it good?" His dirty talk was really turning me on. "Oh, yes. It's so good. Please give it to me. I love to feel you fucking me."

He could tell that this talk was having an effect on me, so while he whispered in my ear, he reached around to my pussy and started rubbing my clit while fucking me with his fingers.

"Oh, yes," I said. "Yes, that's it. Oh, that feels so good."

"You like it? Do you want me to stop? Do you like it when I touch you there?"

"Yes!" I gasped, "That's it, baby. Don't stop. I think I'm gonna come. Oh, Rex, I'm coming—oh, that's good..."

I was panting. I thought I'd pass out. This had never happened to me before. It felt so good. I was moaning with pleasure; I was sweating and begging for more.

And then I came.

SHARED SECRETS

SEX, SEX AND VIDEOTAPE

My boyfriend Sal and I love to shoot videos of each other. I guess I'm just an exhibitionist by nature. I remember when I was younger, I'd fuck in places where the possibility of getting caught was very good. But now I've grown up and instead of chancing arrest or embarrassment, I take my little "home movies" and get off knowing that other people are getting off on me.

My friends and I are into exchanging videos of us fucking our boyfriends, husbands and, occasionally, each other. While I don't usually make it with the ladies, every once in awhile it's nice to feel that extra soft touch and taste the sweet saltiness of another pussy. And I love to see this action on video.

Sal and I have been reading GENESIS for quite awhile now. I entered the "Friends & Lovers" contest, but unfortunately my picture didn't make it. It's not that I'm not a hot babe; it's just that the guy who took the pictures got them all out of focus and that made me look pretty horrible.

But Sal is a professional photographer, so you can bet I'll enter your contest again; maybe I'll even win it.

Look closely at my photos. Don't you want to squeeze and lick me? Wouldn't you love to feel my cunt pushed up against you? I know I'd love to suck your cock while you looked at my photos. I can almost feel your excitement and your cock growing as you fantasize about fucking me all night long. I'm getting so horny thinking about all the pleasure we'd give each other.

Sex is really my favorite hobby. Like last night Sal and I must have fucked for about three hours. He came three times, but I came 11 times, which for me is a slow evening. But as soon as this issue hits the stand, I guarantee I'll be so excited that Sal will probably have a heart attack trying to keep up with me. And if he can't, there are plenty of other guys out there--like all you GENESIS readers.

SHARED SECRETS

PIANO POON

From the moment I saw him, his strong chest, his large arms and that thick dark hair, I knew the piano teacher had to be mine. At first I was taken aback by his nerdish, Julliard-type appearance—you know, the cardigan, those silly glasses and those doofy corduroy pants (brown with black socks). But after checking him out for a while, I just knew that the outer trappings were bullshit and a totally real man was hidden underneath.

My first lesson went as most piano lessons go. He came to the house, was impressed by all the luxury that Mommy and Daddy and I are accustomed to and started teaching me the basics of music.

Now, I have no interest whatsoever in learning to play any instrument. But I knew I could teach *him* a few basics about my favorite subject—sex. Mommy and Daddy hadn't wasted their money when they sent me to all those expensive European boarding schools. As far as teaching the boys a few things about pussy, I had the experience.

One time, my English professor, Mr. Biggley, had me after class to discuss my poor grades. After a good blowjob, not only did I get an A in the course, but Mr. Biggly had learned a valuable thing or two himself. So, after taking one look at this handsome piano-playing nerd, I knew his cock was "in the bag." His name was Phillip Westerhaven. If that isn't a nerdish name, I don't know what is.

"Phillip, would you sit a little closer?" I asked. "This bench is much too wide."

"Ah, yes, ma'm," he replied. "We will start with a C major scale."

"Oh, Phillip, let's forget about the lesson for a minute. Why don't you tell me about the other things you enjoy." I flashed Phillip my widest smile. I also leaned over a bit so that my cleavage was exposed through my low-cut blouse.

"Well," said Phillip, "I have a great bug collection and I enjoy the collected works of Milton and Byron. In addition to that..."

I was beginning to grow impatient. Mommy and Daddy left for the day, and Samuel, the head butler, was due back from the bank shortly.

"...And most of all I love my classical music. Ah, Brahms, Mozart, Bolero—I can't get enough of those virtuous melodies. Of course, the works of Schubert..."

I was ready to explode. I interrupted Phillip, put my hand on his crotch and asked, "How do you feel about the works of Pu Sey?"

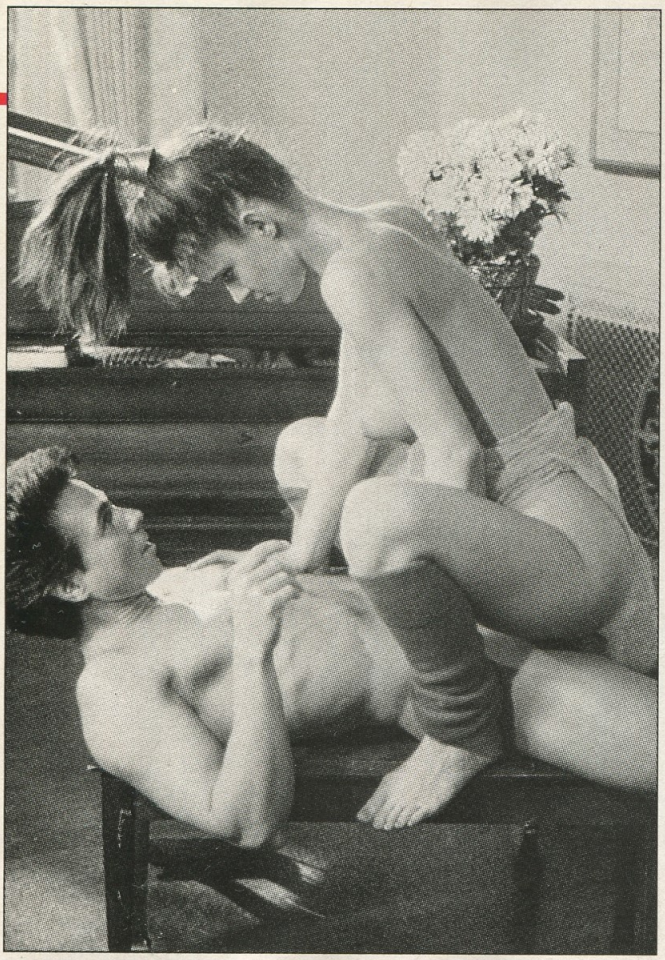
"Pu Sey? I don't believe I've heard of him. Would you please enlighten me?"

I stood up and took off my blouse. I dropped my skirt, and since I never wear underwear, I was standing naked before this nerdish piano teacher. His whole demeanor changed.

"Oh, you mean. *Pu Sey*, that great erotic composer of the early 1900s." With that he got up and took off his shirt. I was right when I said he had a great chest. He took off the rest of his clothes, and I noticed he was sporting a big, erect cock. He laid me on the bench and started eating my cunt.

As he licked, he played with my extremely sensitive tits. I sat up and reached for his cock. I took hold of that lovely member and tasted it. I managed to get the whole thing in my mouth and I sucked him real hard. Then I got on all fours on the bench, and Phillip entered my pussy from the rear. We were both pretty excited so it didn't take long before I felt his hot jets of come shooting into my cunt. We gathered up our clothes and ran upstairs for a quick shower and a repeat performance.

When we got back into the music room, I could hear Samuel bringing the dogs in. I gave Phillip a peck on his nose, grabbed his dick through his pants and told him to be early for my next lesson. I can hardly wait.



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friends & lovers

AMATEUR EROTIC PHOTO CONTEST
OVER $40,000 IN CASH AND PRIZES

Share the charms of your favorite lady with us. Each entrant whose picture is published in the monthly "Friends & Lovers" section receives $100, plus a chance to win $1,500 as a monthly winner and the $10,000 Grand Prize. We'll accept any type of photograph, but please send slides for the best quality of reproduction. See contest rules and entry blanks on page 37.

MARILYN
19, dancer
Spring Lake, North Carolina
Photographed by her husband, Steven

Marilyn is a dancer who'd like to become a lawyer. While we're sure most folks would like her much more as a dancer, who are we to judge? Actually, we can judge if we feel like it, and so we decided that Marilyn would make a perfect "F & L" winner (judge for yourself, beginning on page 55). With her 36-24-33 body, blond hair and hazel eyes, Marilyn will knock any jury for a spin. But we're kind of glad she's a dancer—that way we can all watch her spin, shake and do lots of other good stuff.

TERESA
20, waitress
Durango, California
Photographed by her lover, Dave

This is how Teresa describes herself: "I enjoy hiking, camping and nude sunbathing (doesn't everyone?). I love to drive around nude with my financé just to see the reactions I get. I've always wanted to pose for a men's magazine and I'm always willing to try new things." Teresa is five-foot-four and weighs 113 pounds. Her measurements are 34-26-32 and she has blond hair and blue eyes. Her shoe size is six and a half. It's so nice to see Teresa and lots of other real live chicks naked, isn't it?

VERONICA
20, cashier
Merrit Island, Florida
Photographed by her friend, Chris

Ah, Veronica, with brown hair and hazel eyes—not to mention a killer 43-29-39 body. If you're the type who's into those big, crazy guns (that's tits for all you unhip dudes), then Veronica is for you. She's quite something—packed to the gills—and that's no joke. She could roll a guy like you and pretty soon you'd be begging to come up for air. But you can bet your bottom dollar that you'd be going down for more, too.

SUNRISE
24, nurse's aide
Annapolis, Maryland
Photographed by her husband, Tom

What better way to spend a beautiful sundown than with a woman like Sunrise? With that blond hair, those blue eyes and her 36-28-36 figure, Sunrise could knock your lights out. That's not to say that she's some kind of fighter. No way. She's a lover all the way. Her favorite position is doggie-style and sex is a big part of her life. Sunrise, we'd sure like to spend an evening with you. And a morning. And let's not forget those long afternoons!

SHAWN
19, student
Memphis, Tennessee
Photographed by her lover, Patrick

Shawn's got a financé, and it seems he gets it as often as he wants. She enjoys having sex often but still fantasizes about fucking her fiancé's friends. Yeah, she's a pretty friendly chick. Shawn is five-foot-sex (I mean *six*), 135 pounds, and has a 36-27-38 figure. She's a student with plans to go into nursing, but she also wants to settle down and have a family. She likes swimming, tennis and nude sunbathing (note her even tan). Posing for these shots made her very horny. Her fiancé suggested it, and she decided to go for it!

NIKKI
28, waitress
Anaheim, California
Photographed by her friend, Christine

Nikki is an absolute knockout. If she didn't say she was a cocktail waitress, a lot of us might suspect that this beautiful 36-24-34 blonde with green eyes is a pro model. She's one beautiful woman. As a matter of fact, Nikki's future plans do include modeling. Whatever the case may be, drool over Nikki for awhile. Then look at the rest of our entrants.

CHANCE
19, office person
Fairfield, Ohio
Photographed by her lover, Chad

With her 36-25-30 figure and piercing green eyes, Chance wants to make lots of money doing something she enjoys. She's into singing, dancing and heavy metal. Chance's favorite sexual fantasy is to make it with her lover in some secluded vernal location—on a spring day with a warm breeze blowing. She likes to be on top when she's making love. So for Chance, there's no chance that she won't come out on top!

BAMBI
24, housewife
Elgin, South Carolina
Photographed by her husband, Danny

Bambi is a hot blonde with blue eyes and a 34-28-34 figure. A person who's into swimming, dancing, horseback riding and fishing, Bambi would like to own a business. Her favorite sexual fantasy is to make love on the beach—which might not be original but still sounds good to us. She'd like to make love on the moon, which sounds strange but kinda fun. Hey, Bambi, when you screw without gravity, just make sure you keep your feet planted firmly on the ground. Now that's safe sex!

SISSY
28, factory worker
Bath Spring, Tennessee
Photographed by her friend, Sonia

Sissy, a 36-27-40 blonde, is an outgoing babe who enjoys fishing, swimming and cooking. She wants to be a model, and "Friends & Lovers" is helping to fulfill that dream. Sissy enjoys spending time with her family and would like to travel with her son and lover all throughout the country. Don't let this southern girl fool you. She has a very naughty side. She loves sex—especially when it's raining outside. And when it comes to fucking, Sissy is always rarin' to go.

KEL
25, medical technician
Baltimore, Maryland
Photographed by her husband, Chas

Here's Kel, a blonde with brown hair, in her own words: "My fantasy has always been to pose nude in a magazine and have men look at me and get really horny. I just love the thought of men looking at me and getting a hard-on! I'm basically a normal, down-to-earth woman. I look the type and act the type. Few know that there's a wild and crazy side of me—only my husband and I know that—and now you!"

ANNETTE
29, bartender
Lake City, Florida
Photographed by her friend, Dena

Seems we have a whole mess o' women who are sending us their photos from the ol' Sunshine State. Looking at Annette, we're certainly not about to complain. This 34-28-34 Floridian slings booze behind the bar for a living, but when she wants to live, she's a real GENESIS woman. "Always try to make your man happy," she says. From her lips to our ears!

PAT
39, waitress
Miami, Florida
Photographed by her friend, Anthony

At 38 years old, Pat, a 36-28-36 brunette, is one great lady—and tough, too. She's a waitress who's been slinging trays for the last 14 years! Pat enjoys sunbathing, shopping, macramé and caring for her plants. Though she wants to try nude sunbathing, Pat says that in Miami there just aren't too many spots that allow it. We think she should come up to New York and do some nude sunbathing right here in our office. We'll supply the sunlight.

FRIENDS & LOVERS OFFICIAL MODEL RELEASE

HOW TO ENTER. Any photographer or model who is over 18 years of age may submit photos with the official entry form/model release. A photographer submitting photos of more than one girl must provide releases signed by each model, and each entry must be mailed separately.

Color Prints or slides are acceptable. No negatives, please. Entries become the property of GENESIS and cannot be returned.

PRIZES. Every model whose picture or pictures are published will receive $100. Her photographer will receive a year's free subscription to GENESIS. There will be monthly contest winners. Each monthly winning model whose photographs are actually published in GENESIS magazine will receive $1,500 in cash and will be featured in a full-color pictorial layout by a professional photographer to appear in GENESIS. The talented photographer who submits the photograph of our monthly winner will receive $250 in cash. The Grand Prize Winner will be picked from among the monthly winners, and will be announced in the August GENESIS.

For the most talented photographer: $1,000 in cash. For the loveliest model: $10,000 in cash. The Grand Prize Winner will be featured in a full-color pictorial layout by a professional photographer in GENESIS.

The enclosed photograph is of my (friend) (lover) (wife)—Please circle one.

IMPORTANT: *On separate paper, write 100 words or less about the model's likes, dislikes, hobbies, etc., that would be of interest to our readers.*

I hereby give GENESIS magazine the absolute right and permission to copyright and/or publish, or use photographic portraits or pictures of me, in which I may be included in whole or in part, or composite or distorted in character or form, in conjunction with my own or a fictitious name, or reproductions thereof in color or otherwise, for art, advertising, trade, or any other lawful purpose whatsoever, without additional compensation.

I hereby waive any right that I may have to inspect and/or approve the finished product or the copy that may be used in connection therewith, or the use to which it may be applied. I hereby release, discharge and agree to save GENESIS magazine from any liability by virtue of any use in composite form, whether intentional or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the publication of said pictures. I understand that editorial copy will accompany these photos.

OFFICIAL MODEL RELEASE FOR COMPETITION

I CERTIFY THAT I AM OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE AND THAT I AM POSSESSED OF FULL LEGAL CAPACITY TO EXECUTE THE FOREGOING AUTHORIZATION.

Model's legal name (print clearly)

Address

City State & Zip

Telephone (include area code)

Occupation Age

Model's signature

Date signed

Witness

Photographer's name (print clearly)

Address

City State & Zip

Telephone (include area code)

I, Photographer's signature

hereby enter the enclosed photographs in GENESIS "Friends & Lovers" contest and consent to GENESIS's use thereof, including the editing and publication of the same in GENESIS Magazine. I understand this offer is void where prohibited by law.

NOTE: No prizes are due or will be awarded unless your photos are published in the "Friends & Lovers" section of GENESIS magazine.

All correspondence will be sent via certified mail and must be signed for by the model in the photograph.

GENESIS MAGAZINE, 22 West 27th St., New York, NY 10001

friends & lovers

FRIENDS & LOVERS MONTHLY WINNER

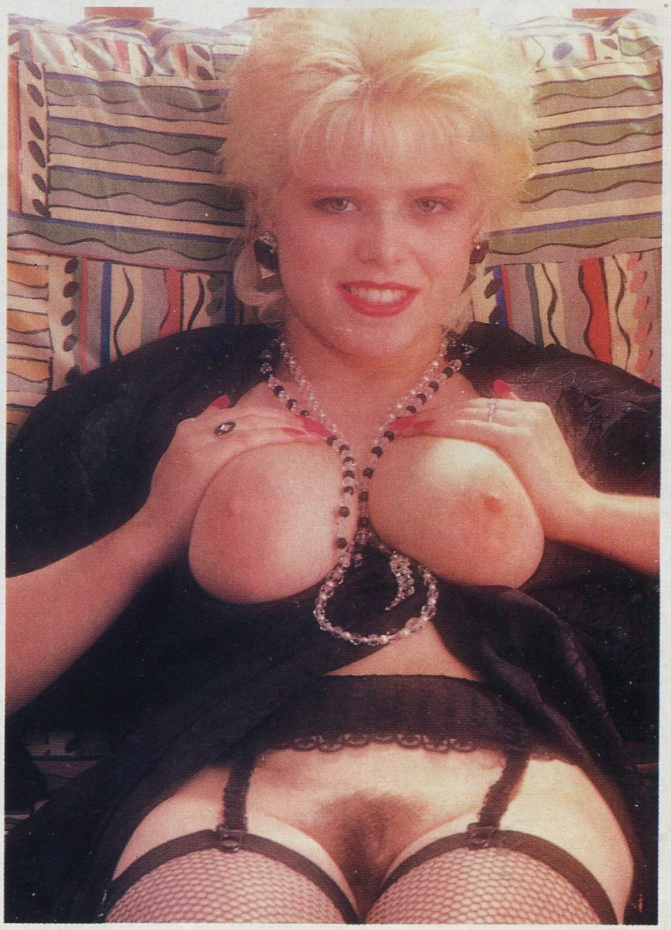
MARILYN

SPRINGFIELD LAKE, NORTH CAROLINA

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DENNIS SILVERSTEIN

Marilyn is the essence of what the GENESIS woman is all about: "I like to have sex 12 to 16 times a week" she says. With her 36-24-33 body, her blond hair and hazel eyes, Marilyn would like to become a lawyer. In the meantime, though, she's content being a dancer, as are all her fans, we're sure! Marilyn would like to make love to another woman while her husband helps them out. It's a dirty job, but somebody's got to do it.

Marilyn feels naughty when she dresses up in a skin-tight mini and high heels and then goes out with her husband to make all the guys in town as horny as sailors on a three-day pass. With her brains, looks and wild demeanor, Marilyn makes a great "Friends & Lovers" winner, no?



GENESIS
FRIENDS & LOVERS MONTHLY WINNER
Marilyn

GENESIS

FRIENDS & LOVERS MONTHLY WINNER

Marilyn

CABALLERO – *COMING OF AGE*

CABALLERO · *BRING ON THE VIRGINS*

PILLOW TALK

Think your woman's boring in bed?
Learn to read between the lines
Between the sheets.

By ANTHONY NICHOLAS

When was the last time you listened to the woman in your life—I mean *really* paid attention to what she was saying? If you're like most men, you rarely do.

You may stare into her eyes with a gleam of enlightenment on your face, but your mind, most likely, is a thousand miles away, flitting from one thought or problem to another. You're missing the essence of her spoken words, her whispered thoughts, her dreams for the future, her everyday problems...particularly where you and her secret sexual needs are concerned.

Many women are at their most self-revealing at one time in particular: after they've been fucked. It is at this intimate time that the smart man should turn an ear to what his woman is saying. Doing so may have an impact on his future with her and bring their sexuality to new heights.

Billy Mantell, a 37-year-old journalist, learned that lesson the hard way. "Several years ago," he says, "I was going out with Blanche, a delicious blond model and aspiring actress. This woman was as sweet as peaches and cream—until the relationship turned sour.

"Although she had her own apartment, she spent a lot of time at my place. She was a prime piece of ass, and I'd be lying if I said I didn't love her. In between our sessions of lovemaking, she'd light a cigarette, sip her scotch and mutter about one thing or another: the difficulties of being an actress, the difficulty of casting sessions and the good and not-so-good points of our relationship.

"But I wasn't really listening to what she was saying. I was thinking about my next news story. Or worrying about running out of cigarettes. Or wondering when that rat of a landlord was going to fix the crack on the ceiling over my bed.

"Then one day she decided to break off the relationship. Her words come whipping back now. 'Billy, I really have a lot of affection for you. And the sex is good, but it's not great. I've given you some subtle hints about the things I'd like to do in bed—the sort of fantasies I have. If you listened more carefully you might learn something about women. Maybe we'll see each other again, but right now I need a man who's more responsive to my sexual needs.'

"Well, it was like being hit in the face with a wet rag," Billy continues, "but I didn't make a stink. It was a lesson learned. And then suddenly a remark my grandfather used to make came back to me. The old guy used to say: 'Billy, always remember. When your dick gets hard, your brain gets soft. This is true of all men.'

"When I thought about what he said I had to laugh. I stood sneering into the refrigerator and let out a long, loud laugh. From that day forward, when I cuddle up with my cutey between fucks, I listen to every word that drips from her lips.

"After that bimbo Blanche, I met a redhead in her late twenties with pointed bouncers and a high ass. She was very

active in bed and knew some positions I never dreamed of. One afternoon, we were laying on the bed in the coolness of my bedroom, and she muttered something about making it with two men. Now I'd heard that song before, and most of the time the woman doesn't live out that fantasy. Neither did the redhead. Seems she came from a strict religious background—and was a little inhibited to boot.

"She didn't have to repeat that thought because as soon as my thumper got stiff, I started to put the act together. Red kept a dildo in her top drawer, and I put it to good use, let me tell you. I started by running my tongue across her neck, then working it down to her breasts. I swirled my tongue around her nipples, and they soon took on the appearance of strawberries. I flicked my tongue across her stomach and down to her pussy, and then I really went to work. I flicked at her clit with my tongue and sucked it into my mouth.

"When her pussy was wet with her juices and my saliva, I eased the dildo into her cunt, and she began to moan and twist on the bed. I pushed the dildo in and out of her hole with steady strokes and slowly moved my body around until my cock was an inch away from her mouth. Then I whispered: 'Who is it, baby? Who's this other guy that's fucking you with his cock? You're loving it, aren't you? You want to have a cock in your cunt and another one in your mouth. Isn't that right? Isn't that what you've always wanted? Go ahead, baby, enjoy it. Suck my cock while getting fucked up the cunt.'

"Little Red started tossing and turning, moaning and groaning, and sighing: 'Go ahead guys. Fuck me and suck me and let me eat your cocks.' Just before she was ready to pop, she screeched: 'I'm going to come. One of you guys eat my cunt!' Which I did. Then she bawled: 'One of you guys...stick your cock in my mouth.' Anything to oblige a lady.

"Well, the action continued for a few more minutes, and we decided to come off together. She was burning hot when she came, her pussy almost as red as her hair. I was spurting when I heard her cry, 'You other two guys...come in my mouth.' I shot the remainder of my juice into her mouth.

In the final episode we learn of Billy "going public," an event which he relates with great relish:

"I was slepping with a woman who was the curator of ancient history in a museum down south. We were in bed one evening between sessions, when she started to talk about the excitement of making it in a public place. Now this woman had a plain face and wore glasses, but she had a body that could bring King Tut back to life. I was curling my fingers in the soft hair of her quim, when she suggested fucking in the museum's replica of an Egyptian tomb.

"The next afternoon we went looking for a perfect spot to do it. She said she wasn't wearing anything under her loose-fitting dress, and she smiled when she told me to call her Cleopatra.

"The tomb was about 20 feet hight, made of stone, and had winding chambers that people walk through. As we made our way through the semi-darkness of one of the chambers, she pointed to a secret passage unknown to the public.

"Suddenly I felt Cleo's hand slide down my pants. She began to rub my pecker while twisting out of her dress. Suddenly, the only dim light in the passageway was cut off. Cleo said, 'There are some people standing right outside this chamber. If they knew it was here, they could look right in and catch us screwing. But who cares if they catch us? They'd be envious of the blowjob I'm going to give you.'

"So Cleo, without a stitch on her back, fell to her knees, took my cock in her mouth and started sucking. Suddenly, I heard voices on the other side of the hole. It was a lecturer giving a talk about the ancient Egyptians, about how clever they were in building these tombs. I would have loved to hear what the guy had to say. I'm always ready to learn something new, but with a woman like Cleo sucking on my wang, I didn't have the mind to pay attention to anything else.

"I fell to my knees behind her after whipping off all my clothes. Jeez, that marble was cold. We fucked like that for the next few mintues, and Cleo had this great trick of toying with my balls while I fucked her.

"Soon I heard Cleo breathing heavily. She was about to come, so I got ready to pop as well. Just as we were creaming all over the place, we heard the lecturer say that King Tut died of small pox. Cleo said loudly, 'He did not! Cleopatra fucked him to death!'

"The lecturer, as well as the crowd listening to him, swiveled their heads to see where the voice was coming fromt. Cleo slumped to the cold marble in hot exhaustion, saying, 'Next time we'll do it in the closet in the director's office. If he finds us, he'll have a heart attack. That's the only way I'll ever get his job.'" □

SPECIAL 'IN PRAISE OF LUST' ISSUE

Genesis

APRIL 1990

HOT, WET LIPS FOR YOU, PG. 12

CRAZED SEX: GO BACK FOR SECONDS

HORNY WOMEN WHO ACHE FOR SLAM-BAM SATISFACTION

PLOWIN' HER GOOD: SEX IN THE BOONIES

VIDEO-X:
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Warning: Material of an adult nature. This magazine is not intended for minors, and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it, or

CATHLEEN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PETER FLODQUIST

"You know, when I look at these pictures my pussy gets so wet. After we shot this set, I couldn't wait for the photos to come back from the lab. I was up at the studio and the photographer was busy, so I peeked at the set and became so excited I stuck my fingers in my cunt and masturbated on the spot. I get sooooo horny when I think about posing in front of the camera. To me, it's like the most sensual foreplay or masturbation. I guess it's just the exhibitionist in me. Whatever it is, posing for my photographer gets me so excited that I run straight home and fuck the livin' hell out of my boyfriend. Or my girlfriend. I also have this dildo that's seen quite a bit of mileage. I've even used a zucchini. God, I love this life."

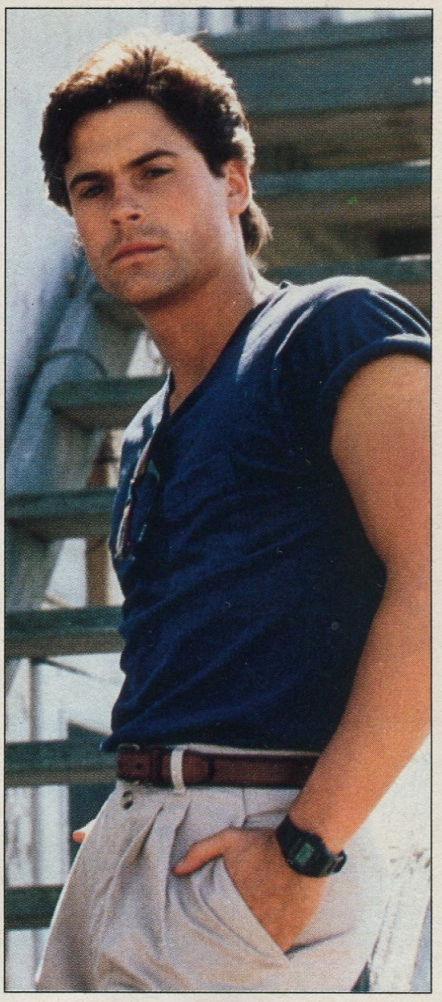
"When I'm not out dancing, I like to be home fucking. Sex is more than just an emotional or physical release for me—it's a damned way of life. That's why I keep myself fit. The better shape I'm in, the more positions I can try—and the longer I can go. That's why I have to keep a few boyfriends. There isn't one who can keep up with me. Geez."

Making The Switch From Show Biz To Jizz Biz

CROSSING OVER

Sly Stallone, Marilyn Chambers and Traci Lords have done it. Now Will poor Jerry Butler be Accepted as a legit actor?

By PEARL CHAVEZ



Lowe: sex, lies and videotape

The Rob Lowe sex tapes brought pornography into our living rooms. People who had never seen so much as a French postcard were now watching his lusty video conquests on the six o'clock news. In one of Lowe's speeches for the Mike Dukakis campaign during the Democratic convention in July 1988, he remarked, "Democracy is not a spectator sport." Unfortunately, he was about to learn that neither was sex. His casual come-on to Lena Jan Parsons at an Atlanta nightspot called Club Rio snowballed into the biggest scandal this side of the "Sinema."

Let's face it, Rob Lowe doesn't have to force anyone to go to bed with him. Despite what the mainstream media would like you to believe, Jan Parsons was no virgin. Her 22-year-old roommate (they shared the same bed) was a known lesbian. Although only 16, Jan frequented The Rio, a club with a minimum age requirement of 18. All eyes were on Lowe and his entourage as they partied in the club's private alcove that night. The actor sent a bodyguard to ask Jan if she'd like to meet him. Jan dragged Tara along, and in less than an hour, the threesome was in Lowe's hotel room.

A conversation about Porsches led to other things—namely Lowe telling them about his homegrown video crop. It took little persuasion to convince them to make an epic of their own. Like a no-frills stag loop, it opens with Jan coming out of the bathroom completely nude. In the background, Tara is holding a beer, also naked. The off-screen director, Lowe suggests, "I want to see what girls do."

And they do it. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Jan and Tara kiss passionately and begin to masturbate each other with their fingers. When Tara stepped in as assistant cameraperson so Lowe could sample Jan's favors, the video recorder mysteriously malfunctioned. A friend fills in the blanks, "Tara said Rob was extremely aggressive. He went on for at least two hours and she had to throw him off Jan."

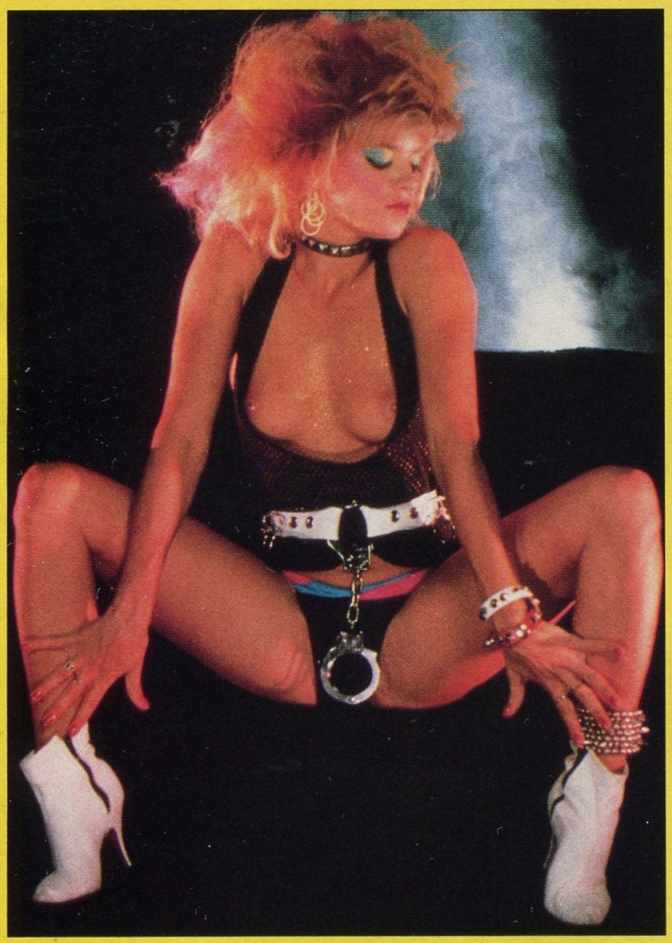
While Lowe was in the bathroom, Jan and Tara left, filching the tape and a prescription of ointment that bore his name and helping themselves to $100 from his wallet (for services rendered?). Days later, they had the tape copied from its 8-mm format to VHS so they could view it at home. The dirty duo proceeded to brag about their encounter with Lowe to everyone within earshot. In a court affidavit, neighbor Amanda Hison stated, "Jan told me she was going to use the film to blackmail Rob Lowe for $1 million."

The tape shown on news shows is not the one starring Jan and Tara, but a romp with Lowe, "Jennifer" and "Justin" in Paris. People cringed at the thought that a teen heartthrob like Lowe could be "perverted" enough to preserve his conquests on celluloid. Sure, a lot of people videotape their trysts, but a lot of people aren't Rob Lowe. A noted screenwriter explains, "He's a narcissistic, oversexed kid who likes to take pictures of himself. He lives in a town where people make movies. So he made movies."

Apparently, others didn't see things so simply—Jan's mother and the Atlanta courts, to name a few. Months later, when Mrs. Parsons discovered the videotape, the shit hit the fan. In January, her attorney sent a letter requesting $500,000 from Lowe for what amounted to "endangerment of a minor." It seemed that Lowe and his career were really the ones endangered, because by the end of the month, 10 bootleg copies of the tape were circulating Atlanta. Jan's father (her parents were in the process of a divorce) was seeking $300,000. Momma Parsons rejected a $35,000 offer to forget the whole thing.

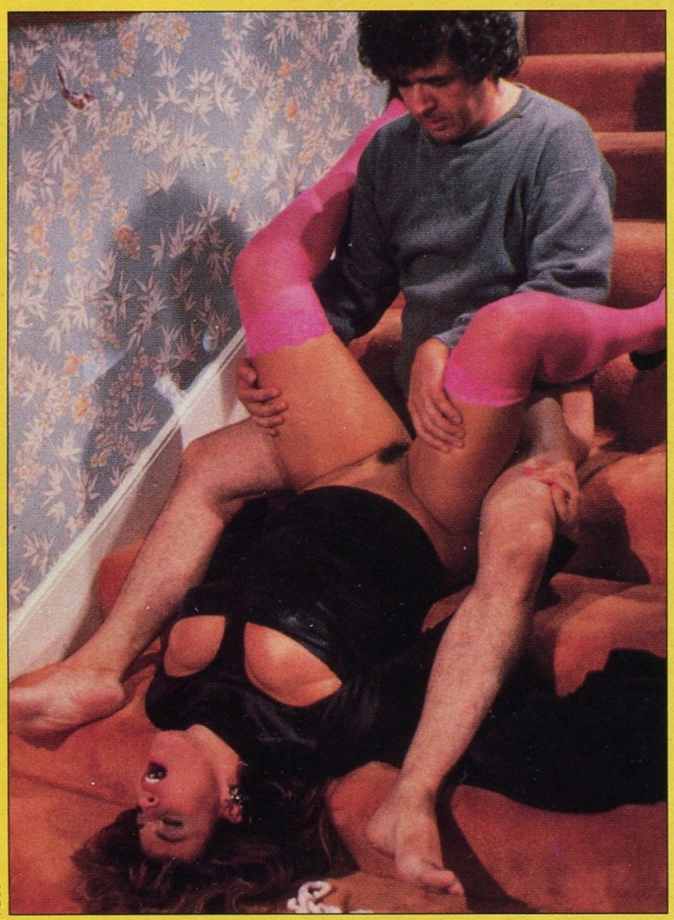
In a few months, a private fetish became a national obsession. One of Lowe's former girlfriends comments, "It's not like no one has ever done this. Lots of movie stars are heavily into videotape. The bimbos out there will do almost anything Rob asks." Ironically, Lowe's next on-screen role is appropriately titled *Bad Influence*. He plays a guy who likes to videotape people making love. One Hollywood insider was quoted as saying that this role—and the real-life scandal—could help Lowe shed his "too perfect, no-balls image."

Legally, however, the implications for the 25-year-old actor could be quite serious. Opposing him is Fulton County (Georgia) district attorney Lewis Slaton, a hard-assed 24-year veteran who's considering possible criminal charges that include making a pornographic film involving a minor. This



DREAMLAND ENTERTAINMENT

Among the primo poonsters who have crossed over are (above left, clockwise) Ginger Lynn, Annette Haven, Ron Jeremy and Jamie Gillis.



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ZANE ENTERTAINMENT

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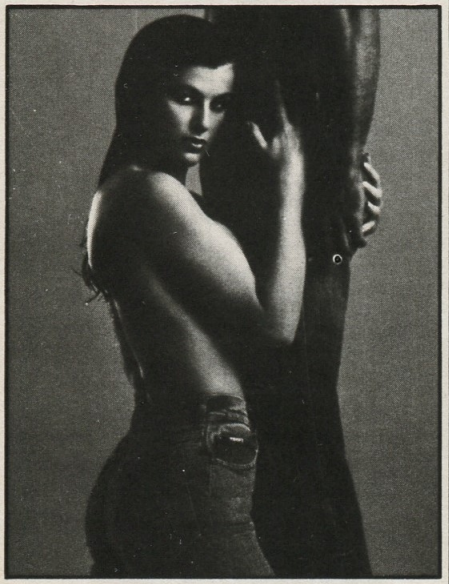

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CROSSING OVER

(continued from page 54)

tion" and "dermabrasion." An insider was quoted as saying that Lords is "worse than Joey Heatherton" when it comes to muffing lines.

Ginger Lynn, the cute blonde with the dimpled chin and an angel's face, is also taking a chance in the general-release industry. Lynn looks like the innocent schoolgirl next door but pumps like a spitfire. Her scene with the mechanic and the gleaming red Porsche from *Beverly Hills Cox* offers breathtaking evidence. These days, porn's spicy little cupcake has taken the horror route in efforts like *Wild Man.*

Filmmaker Chuck Vincent has been classified as a "crossover prince," but that moniker isn't really adequate. "If you look at my track record," he explains, "I've been making R-rated features all along." Chuck was one of the few directors who successfully juggled sex and mainstream movies. In 1983, he came out with the teen tits-and-ass comedy *Preppies,* which included a small role by "Paul Stuart," better known as porn's Jerry Butler. That same year, Chuck released the $750,000 erotic blockbuster *In Love,* also with Jerry.

In 1986, Chuck stopped creating explicit films altogether. "I suppose I made the transition without realizing it at first," he notes. "After signing an eight picture deal to shoot R-rated projects, it simply wasn't profitable to make X's anymore. About that time, X-rated budgets collapsed."

On the *David Susskind Show* a few years ago, porn luminary Gloria Leonard remarked, "I look forward to the day when hardcore sex will be considered a normal aspect of moviemaking, when we'll see guys like Robert De Niro actually 'doing it' on screen." When you think about it, it's pretty unnatural to see a love scene like the Mel Gibson/Patsy Kensit bout in *Lethal Weapon 2.* Yeah, you get a peek at a pert, caramel-nippled breast, but at all times during the steamy marathon, their goodies are shielded by a conveniently draped sheet. I ask you, when you're going down for the fourth time, do the bedclothes really stay intact? Although filmmakers devote so much attention to film realism—true-to-life explosions, authentic-looking severed heads, gushy bullet wounds—the realism stops once the actors bed down with each other. I, for one, wouldn't mind seeing Mel Gibson's dick.

Until then, crossover films with "porno people" as real people—and many of them capable actors—might help bridge the current gap. Call them erotic emissaries, if you will. What it sizzles down to is that all performers are in the business of entertainment, and entertainment means different things to different people. Some prefer to unwind by seeing Freddy Krueger slash nubile young bodies; others opt for watching lovers wrestle on black satin sheets. Luckily, we still have the freedom of choice. □

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video-x: quick shots

By JEFF ABEL

It really looks as though the industry is beginning to get its ass in gear. Because I've never been able to say this before, I think you should know that if *Pretty Peaches III: The Quest* had been reviewed in "Quick Shots," it would've walked away with five devil heads. That's really saying something.

Now, on to the rest of the fucking.

Head Lock (Vidco Entertainment). While Tori Welles is beginning to annoy me with all the exposure she's been getting, she's pretty damn good in this wrestling extravaganza. Plus, Erica Boyer, seldom seen in the vid world these days, makes a good appearance at an exciting pussy-party with the foul-mouthed Welles.

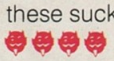
Oral Addiction (Las Vegas Video). Could it be that Las Vegas has finally released a half-decent video? I thought so for the first five minutes, but no, this one sucks raw meat.

Two amateur companies, A & B Video and Amateur X Video, have put out a line of stuff that has the feel of hiding in your friends' closet and filming them as they fuck. It's more like real life, but don't expect to see too many beauties.

CABALLERO

Swedish Erotica Featurettes

Swedish Erotica Featurettes, Vol. 3. Stars Tanja De Vries, Tami Monroe, Tori Welles. Five different vignettes about fucking and more fucking. I really love these suckers.



Rear View (Legend Video). Randy West can really act when he wants to, and this tape proves it. Lots and lots of offbeat goodies in this one.

Good Things Come in Small Packages (Caballero). Even though Cab is pushing this four-foot-seven-inch sex bomb (Tami Monroe) a bit too hard, she is quite hot. If she'd just get rid of the tattoo, her innocent-little-country-girl schtick would be easier to buy. All in all, especially with Victoria Paris at Monroe's side, *Small Packages* is a decent fuck flick.

LEGEND

Rear View

CABALLERO

Good Things Come in Small Packages

VIDCO

Head Lock

Movie Rating System

We use the following system to rate our video-x movies:

= A five-devil movie will have you creaming in your pants before you even get it out of the box. These are rare, the cream of the pop flicks.

= A four-devil movie is the kind that keeps your rod and your old lady (if you've got one) begging for more. A hot, steamy erection-inducing flick.

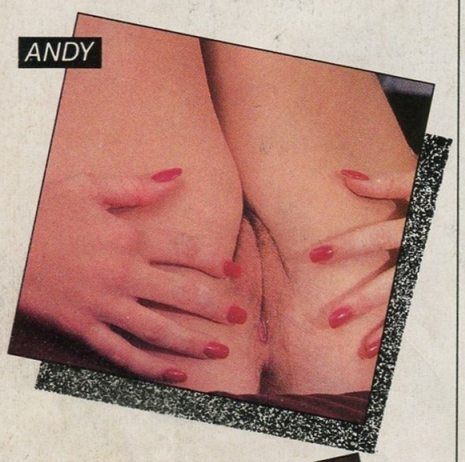
= A three-devil movie can be rated as all right.

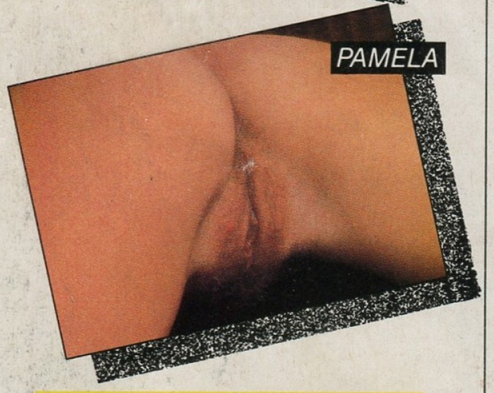
= A two-devil movie stinks. Boring sex, ugly chicks, same old shit.

= A one-devil movie couldn't give you a boner if the bitches in the flick came to your house and sucked on it while you were watching the film.

next month

In the May
GENESIS
on your
newsstand March 20.





Hey, it's spring again and we're looking forward to some great stuff in the merry month of May. For one thing, we have a babe named Andy who'll get rid of any winter chill that might still be in your bones—or boner. And if for some strange reason Andy isn't enough, Pamela will show you what spring is all about. For some top-notch informative journalism, don't miss our piece on our favorite type of hearing aid—aural sex. Not to be confused with *oral* sex, aural sex is about the sounds that get you off. Check it out next month!

CARNIE HUSTLERS

(continued from page 30)

Then, depending on the gullibility of his mark: "Your shot is on the line," or "You were leaning too far forward, and that's against the rules," or "I didn't see you do it, and if I give away a prize to someone I didn't see, I'll get in a lot of trouble and I'll lose my job—I only work here, and if it was up to me I could give it to you, but I only work here."

This last equivocation is sometimes partially true. Many of the younger carnies cannot afford their own trailer, so they work for the mob on a 20 to 25 percent commission. Stevie Morelli, 31, has worked as a traveling carnie since he was 17. A gregarious and energetic performer, Stevie's colleagues consider him one of the most accomplished carnies in the business, a talented huckster who can hook "fish"—unwitting victims—and consistently reel them in.

"I can size up a crowd right away," Stevie says, rhythmically rubbing his sinewy, tattooed arms. "I can tell who's gonna spend, who's curious, who wants to impress their girlfriend, who's gonna make me some money. Couples are usually an easy mark. I'll say, 'Come on, big guy. Why don't you win that pretty lady a nice prize?' and I'll make sure the girl hears it, so the guy thinks it's his duty. Carnies use a lot of psychology, and it works almost all the time."

Stevie says that some of his customers become addicted to the carnival, coming back night after night to lose money. "I had a guy here three nights ago. He dropped $700 on the bottle game. I hardly had to do anything but collect the cash." In some ways, though, the carnies are as hooked as their hapless contestants. "I know I should have given this up years ago," Stevie says, "but I love it too much. I've seen the whole country—we move about every 10 days to a new city—I've been to Puerto Rico, I make a decent living, I don't pay taxes, I meet unbelievable women, I have fun playing with people's minds, and I've never had a gun pulled on me."

Several of his partners in crime haven't been so lucky. Peter Sinopoli, who's worked for the Mafia for the past three years as a roulette operator, has a four-inch scar running from his ear to his chin, testifying to the dangers a carnie encounters every time he steps into his booth.

"I was running the fishbowl game [in which players try to throw a ping-pong ball into a small glass jar], and this biker type plays it a few times," Sinopoli recalls. "He loses and he starts to get madder every time, but he keeps saying to me, 'Hey, man, I'm with it, I'm with it,' which is what you say if you're part of the carnival, if you're a carnie who knows what's what. So I'm thinking this guy is just juicing [generating business] for my booth. He pays like seven times and then he kicks my trailer really hard. I tell him, 'Take it easy, Jack. It's just a game.' He says, 'Hey, motherfucker, you robbed me. I want my money back.' I tell him I can't do that, so he pulls a knife and slashes me. A couple of the other guys beat him up real good, but I still caught it."

Disgruntled losers aren't the only ones who threaten a carnie's larcenous livelihood. The IRS is a consistent source of consternation for the typical carnival employee, though few traveling barkers ever get busted for tax evasion. Since carnies don't have permanent residences—their lifestyle is purely nomadic, moving from one seedy motel to another, living out of a suitcase—nor bank accounts, phones or mailing addresses, tracking them down is difficult. Still, carnies are naturally suspicious and distrustful of outsiders.

Stevie Morelli likes to characterize his troop of 40 barkers and shills and fortune-tellers as "a big family," one that is fiercely loyal and protective of its members. According to Robin MacKaye, 25, a pretty Australian who originally came to America to be an actress but found the money and excitement of the carnival more appealing, the traveling carnival is indeed one big family, but a grossly incestuous one at that.

"Everybody in this organization, from the management to the shills, is related in some way," MacKaye says. "Everyone sleeps with everyone else; everyone's brother or sister is part of the group. Parents bring their kids into this at a young age—they grow up around this—and they don't know any better, so they never leave. We have a Gypsy family here with three generations working the same booth. It's impossible not to know everybody else's personal business when you work in a group like this."

Despite the drawbacks, Robin plans on staying with the carnival. "I feel in a way I'm a performer, which makes me feel good," she says. "I feel I'm giving these people entertainment. I'm giving them a little escape. I don't think many people really think they're going to win anything when they come to the carnival. They just want some fun." Robin claims never to suffer pangs of guilt watching contestants play unwinnable games. "No, it doesn't bother me. They're getting their money's worth. As soon as you start feeling bad for your marks, you're finished. Besides, I've got to earn a living."

Morelli concurs, although he admits to one incident of momentary weakness. "Biggest score I ever had was $1,700," he says, nodding in affirmation. "I think it was rings he was playing. The guy couldn't stop losing; he just kept pouring money into this game, getting close but never winning. I promised him all his money back if he hit. So he keeps going and he keeps losing, and for a minute, I started to feel bad for him. I wasn't sure if the guy could afford to drop so much at once. But my pity didn't last too long. I look at it this way: anyone who expects to get something for nothing deserves to get burned. And that's my job." □

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Warning: Material of an adult nature. This magazine is not intended for minors, and under no circumstances are they to view it, possess it, or

MARY & JAYNE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DANIEL MAYOR

"I've had a strong desire to be with another woman for a really long time. When I broke up with my last boyfriend, I was feeling discouraged about relationships. I didn't trust men anymore. After being alone for a long time, I decided to put an ad in the personals that said I was an attractive woman looking for the same, but the respondent had to be as inexperienced as I was. To make a long story short, I received several replies, but Jayne's was the only one I followed up on. She sent a picture, and as you can see, *anyone* would have a tough time resisting these looks. Waking up next to her sends a thrill through my body. She's so pretty. I love to play with her flowing blond hair and run my hand up and down the outside of her thigh, over her hip and down her smooth belly to the shock of her electric fuzz.

"Even though she pretends to be sleeping, she opens her legs just a bit, and I slip a finger between her lips, dipping into her wet cunt and running the moistness around her whole pussy. She's not asleep anymore—she starts to breathe heavily and arches her back. She grabs for my breasts and squeezes my nipples very hard. Modesty prevents me from going on—I'm beginning to blush. Let me just say that I feel very close to Jayne."

(continued from page 10)

"Oh yes."

For the next 15 or 20 minutes he fucked her. He and I were both watching that monster cock stretch her pussy. Mindy's cunt lips looked as if they were trying to pull him in as he pulled back. Then on the downstroke they were practically pushed back up inside her.

"I want to get at those boobs," he told her. He put his right foot up on the bed and bent forward to massage her tits with his left hand. "You have the best tits I've ever seen, baby. They're so big and firm."

Then Jack flipped Mindy over and pulled her to the end of the bed again. Holding her legs back spread wide over her head, he entered her again. With one hand holding the base of his cock he fed it all to her and then pulled it out. He repeated the rhythm for a few minutes until she begged him to fuck her hard.

He was watching her big tits rocking on her chest and decided they needed some special attention. He picked her up and put her down on her back on the floor. He straddled her torso and put her arms at her side under his legs.

VIDCO

"Now for some first-rate titty-fucking," Jack said. He rubbed some of her own pussy juice on his cock and placed it between her boobs. "Now, baby, when it comes though, you suck on the end, okay?" She nodded her head, and he began fucking her tits and getting a blowjob at the same time.

"Oh, yeah, oh, yeah," he said as his pace quickened. "Oh, baby, that's great." His cock was getting redder and appeared to get even bigger just before he blew his load into her mouth.

But they weren't through yet. Mindy started playing with Jack's now-flaccid cock and asked him why he and Bernie had done this. He told her he wanted to fuck her for a long time and that Bernie had helped him set up this plan.

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Again, Jack grabbed the base of his dick and offered it to her. Mindy's head bobbed up and down as her lipstick left a trail up and down his huge rod. Her saliva started running down his cock and hung like an icicle from his balls. She then freed her mouth and said, "Please fuck me, Jack. I need it so bad."

Jack changed places with her and spread her legs. He buried his head in her crotch and started to reciprocate for the great head she had given him. She watched his head working between her legs. He reached up and started massaging her tits with his left hand and asked if she liked it. She moaned a yes.

After a few minutes of this, Jack stood up and lay down on his back on the bed. "Jump on whenever you're ready, Mindy," he said. My horny wife got on top of him and inserted the head of his dick into her pussy. She slowly swang back on the big pole. "Yeah, you are the tightest I've ever had," Jack proclaimed. She started bouncing on him and moaning. He placed her hands on her breasts and they started rubbing them together. He told her to pull on the nipples and she did.

He put his hands behind his head and asked if she wanted Bernie to come back or if she had had enough cock. "This is just fine," she gasped as she rode him faster and faster. A few minutes later he took her off and placed her on her stomach. Her hips were churning as fast as his were. "Oh yes, fuck my cunt, Jack, it feels so good," she said.

"I'm coming Jack, I'm coming," she screamed. He fucked harder, and the two of them came off at the same time. After they caught their breath, Jack thanked Mindy with a kiss and left.

Mindy still doesn't know I saw the whole thing.

—J.K.
Sacramento, California

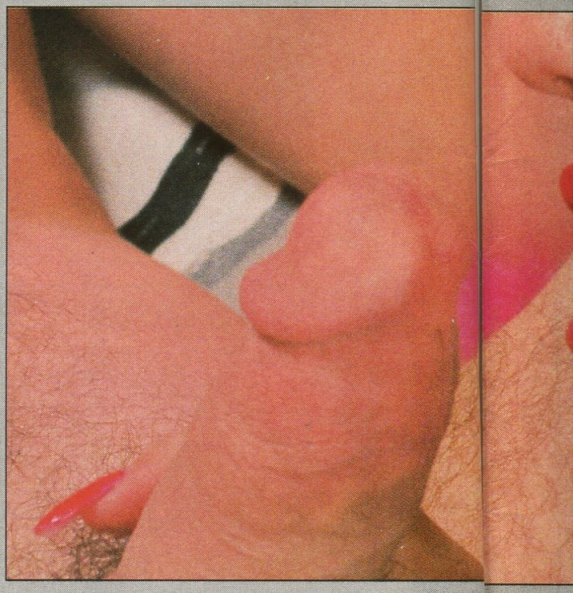
MAKE MY WIFE PLEASE

I'm very popular with my buddies. In fact, they like me so much that they even drop by when I'm not home. I found out why one day when I came in the back door unexpectedly.

I'm a construction supervisor and I happened to be working in the area of my home at lunchtime. I didn't use the front door because my boots were muddy and I

MOUTH TO

JEROME BISCHOFF



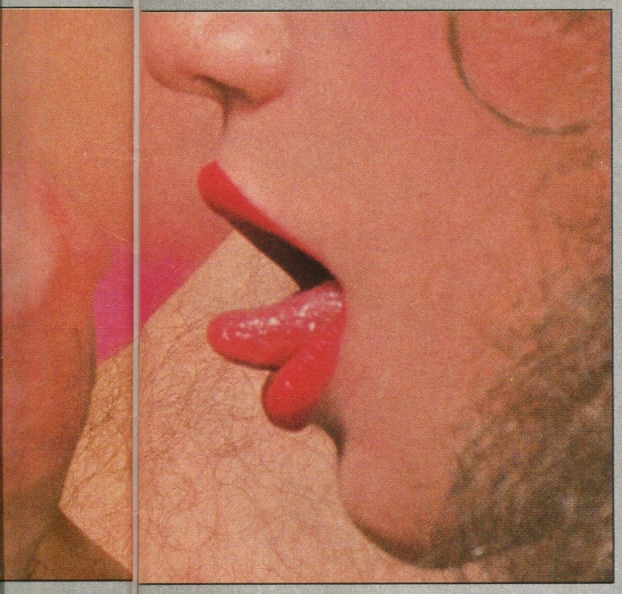
ONE FOR THE LIPPER

While most guys go crazy over legs, ass, tits or a wet, juicy cunt, the thing that makes a woman for me is a nice, full set of lips. And I'm not talking about the ones between her legs—though you won't hear me complaining about those.

I'm nuts for lips. I love kissing them, and I love being kissed by them. If there's one thing that gets me really excited, it's seeing a full, rounded set of lips engulfing my wang. When I meet a woman for the first time, my eyes shoot straight for her lips. I can't stand thin-lipped, uptight women, and I think there's a correlation between the two.

If a woman has a nice smile framed by juicy, sexy lips, there's a good possibility that I'll like her right from the get-go. My first wife was of a heavy ethnic mix, ranging from Afro-American to Chinese, with a bit

H TO MOUTH



of Spanish thrown in for good measure. And let me tell you, not only was she beautiful, but her full, exotic lips used to drive me totally crazy.

To this day, even though we can't stand each other, I like to beat off thinking of those lips running up and down my body, her cute pink tongue poking through every once in a while. Sometimes, when she was asleep, I'd nuzzle close and lick her lips gently. She loved that.

I know a lot of women are embarrassed about their heavy lips. To those babes I say, find me and let me be your lover. I can't get enough of good lip action, and just writing this letter has made me break out my photo album and check out the great collection of lip photos that I've saved over the years. Remember, loose lips grow big dicks.

—A.H.
Fresno, California

EVIL ANGEL

just wanted to grab a sandwich and go. When I opened the door there was Janice, my 21-year-old wife, down on her knees on the kitchen floor with Tom, one of my best friends, stuffing her face with his horse-like cock.

Tom saw me but was so caught up in his passion that he just ignored me. Janice didn't see, hear or smell anything but Tom's bloated purple cock. Tom pulled my wife's head and her sucking mouth off his giant prick. He jerked himself off, erupting a great thick stream of white jizz onto her willing body.

Our lives changed dramatically after that day. I ranted and raved around the house for a week acting out my righteous indignation like a real ass. I was more self-righteous than a TV evangelist. I was mad, but secretly, I was turned on too.

One day, we invited five of my best friends, including Tom, to our house for a party. Janice served drinks in her new black evening dress, though it was hardly a formal affair. There was so much good-natured kidding about my having the best-looking wife in the whole county that I suspected Tom had tipped off the other guys as to what they could expect.

"What do you have on under that lovely dress, Janice?" Jack asked.

"Just what you think," she answered.

"Let's see," Jack said through a dry throat.

Janice jumped on the coffee table and turned away from the guys. She spread her legs to bring the ankle-length evening gown taunt. She leaned over and gripped the edge of her dress at both ankles. She slowly raised her dress. The backs of her shapely legs trembled.

I was torn between watching my wife about to expose herself on our coffee table and the lust-filled faces of my five friends. As the black satin slid over Janice's shapely young ass, you could hear a pin drop.

"Does it feel as good as it looks?" Jack asked.

"Check it out," Janice said. She glanced around to sneak a peek at my expression. I was sitting still as a rock, secretly turned on as hell, hoping no one would notice the bulge in my pants.

The boys got up and began rubbing my wife's naked butt as if it were a good luck charm. Janice had completely pulled off her dress, and the guys were now handling her small pert tits as well as her ass.

Finally, Tom stuck his finger up her sopping cunt. That was all it took. Janice lost all inhibitions, begging to be fucked like a nympho on a trooper ship.

They got her down on the floor and laid her on her back. She was wiggling around, waiting for the boys to get their cocks out. She reached out and grabbed the first cock she saw and pulled the guy up to her face. She hungrily shoved the huge tool into her mouth, furiously sucking it while her other hand reached for more cock.

"You really are a slut, Janice," I said, as Tom sank his huge cock all the way up her cunt. Janice squealed as all of Tom's massive warhead disappeared. I think she tried to respond to my rebuke, but anything she might have said was muffled by Jack's thick cockhead firmly fucking her mouth.

Ed and Willy knelt down on the floor next to her tits. Janice took their stiff cocks in each hand as they rubbed her tiny titties. Jon, unable to find a better place for his cock, rubbed it through Janice's short blond hair.

Tom sped up his fucking. "Fuck!" he screamed as he pulled his cock out of her greedy cunt and launched a huge load. I tried to maintain an expression of passive disapproval as I launched a load of my own inside my pants.

Janice and I hardly spoke at all that night or the next morning. I thought she was at least ashamed of how she had acted until, casually over lunch, she asked where the annual picnic for all the company employees was being held that year. That kind of got me upset all over again, but hey, how many guys can say they have a babe who likes fucking and sucking as much as my Janice? Not many, no doubt.

—J.O.
Norfolk, Virginia

TUSK, TUSK

My girlfriend threw a costume party and the gang and I went out of our way to get

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❑ Tammy Reynolds	❑ Jessica Longe	❑ Codi Nicole	❑ Keisha	❑ Shelly Ray	❑ Tamara Lee	❑ Isabella
❑ Cassie Nova	❑ Trinity Loren	❑ Tracy Adams	❑ Serena	❑ Cara Lott	❑ Tabbetha Fox	❑ Lori Lovett
❑ Siobhan Hunter	❑ Tiffany Clark	❑ Megan Leigh	❑ April May	❑ Taija Rae	❑ Carol Cummings	❑ Jessica Wilde
❑ Belladonna	❑ Heather Wayne	❑ Rachel Ryan	❑ Tisa	❑ Sunny Daye	❑ Bridgette Blue	❑ Jade East
❑ Stephanie Rage	❑ Nina DePonca	❑ Kaye Parker	❑ Ona Zee	❑ Busty Belle	❑ Monique DuBois	❑ Dee Dee
❑ Nicole Shannon	❑ Candi Evens	❑ Breezy Lane	❑ Stormi	❑ Mandi Wine	❑ Lauryl Canyon	❑ Cheri Hill
❑ Sharon Mitchell	❑ Brianna Starr	❑ Ebony Ayes	❑ Leah Lyons	❑ Robin Lee	❑ Brittany Stryker	❑ Sharon Kane
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forum

(continued from page 13)

professional costumes and everything. I was dressed as the Elephant Man, and to make things really silly, my woman and I decided not to tell each other what we would wear, but being a smart guy, I sent out my spies to find out.

I have some friends who think they're real comedians. Though they knew my former girl was going as a large slice of Swiss Cheese, they told me she was going to be the one wearing the Baby Guda. While this may not seem like such a big difference—Swiss as opposed to Guda—little did I know that my old girlfriend was going as the Swiss and that my present girlfriend would be dressed as the Guda. Furthermore, my very funny friends decided they would tell my old flame that I was dressed as the Elephant Man.

Okay, so I get to the party and everyone is having a ball. I'm not supposed to know that my woman is wearing the Swiss, so I saunter up to the big slice of cheese and say, "Hey baby, wanna spread yourself all over my crackers?" Now, the cheese, who is really my old girlfriend, looks at me and says, "If the trunk in your pants is anything like the one on your face, then buddy, you've got a date."

I smile and lead her to the bedroom. I pull out my dick, and this girl starts sucking for all she's worth. I know something is unusual with her style, but since it seems so natural, I don't say a thing.

Listen to this part. My wacko friends told my woman, who is dressed as the Baby Guda, that I was in the Elephant Man costume. When she sees my trunk in the Swiss Cheese's mouth she blows a conniption.

When I hear her scream I realize what's going on. Unfortunately, I was so close to orgasm that I spurted all over the Swiss Cheese. Now my woman may have been mad, but whenever she sees me coming, it makes her wild. She says, "So you wanna fuck around, you stupid fuckin' Elephant. Well, I'll show you."

At that point, she bent over, so her miniskirt Guda costume rode way up. She didn't have on any underwear, and she said, "Buster, if you wanna see me ever again, you better get that dick into my pussy within the next 10 seconds, but first you better lick me for all you're worth."

So, because I love this woman, I start to munch her bush. When she's really wet, I stand up and slide my dick into her. The Swiss Cheese starts to put up a stink, but she is so taken by our pussy-play that she starts fingering her holes right on the spot.

You should have seen this sight. Here was the Elephant Man fucking a Baby Guda while a big slice of Swiss is rubbing herself into a frenzy. I got so excited that I came in three minutes—along with my girlfriend and my ex.

—Chester B.
Topeka, Kansas ☐

video-x: Critic's Choice

By JEFF ABEL

PRETTY PEACHES III

From its bizarre, surreal opener to its funny, sarcastic ending, *Pretty Peaches III: The Quest* is one of the finest adult movies ever made. Keisha, the star of this 35mm deluxe video, gives her best performance in an already excellent career.

Just when you thought the adult-video industry had hit an all-time low, companies such as Caballero, Vidco (Cab's sister company) and VCA (which produced *Pretty Peaches III*) are getting the ball rolling with high-quality, well-written videos. By using 35mm film and emphasizing strong production values, X-rated is taking on a whole new form, one that might well save the oversaturated industry we're putting up with.

Pretty Peaches III stars many of the usual big names in the biz. Victoria Paris and Jamie Gillis do a wonderful turn as two televangalists on the run, and Tami Monroe, John Martin, Tracey Adams, Jack Baker and Mike Horner all provide strong support.

It's a very funny movie. Keisha, on a quest for true "spir-*it*-uality," finds out that ours is a corrupt world. From her run-in with a gynecologist, who gets down with her in one of the most erotic doctor-patient scenes ever, to the sequence when she watches three cloistered, cult-member lesbians, this video shows us the seamy yet funny side of life.

It would be unfair to give away details on all the other action. Do your dick a favor: rent it and experience it yourself. *Pretty Peaches III: The Quest* is a much bigger movie event than last summer's *Batman* and Indiana Jones movie. But don't expect to see many T-shirts or key rings—that was all hype!

Starring Keisha, Jamie Gillis, Jack Baker, Mike Horner, Victoria Paris, Tracey Adams and Jon Martin. Written, directed and produced by Alex De Renzy. VCA Platinum Pictures. Running time: 90 minutes. □

video-x

By JEFF ABEL

It's been a banner month for adult erotica. After viewing *Pretty Peaches III*, I was sure no video would come close to matching it—but as usual, I was way off base.

For a totally stylish new experience in masturbatory home video, get your sleazy little claws on Caballero's *Night Trips*. This shot-on-film production, a rarity in today's low-budget biz, stars the industry's biggest new porn star Tori Welles. Tori, with her nose stud always in place, has really taken the biz by storm. Tough as a trucker yet sweet as sugar, Tori can fuck with the best of them. While she may not be the best actress around, acting ain't what makes a great pornstress anyhow.

In *Night Trips*, Tori's sexuality is being explored by doctors Randy Spears and Porsche Lynn. Hooked up to some gizmo, Tori's every fantasy is analyzed and, luckily for us, viewed in living color. It shouldn't surprise anyone that Tori Welles has quite an imagination when it comes to sex. Welles is in every scene, getting down in a variety of one-somes, two-somes, lesbo stuff or three-somes, or else just watching the action, as is the case with dreaming in general.

Because *Night Trips* is about the subconscious, director Andrew Blake uses lots of special effects, all excellently done. Some of the scenes are shot in black-and-white, others in sepia tone and others, of course, in brilliant color. That's the great thing about adult videos shot on film—the color looks so damn real. The audio ain't nothing to sneeze at, either.

If you've ever watched MTV, you'll truly appreciate *Night Trips*. There is very little dialogue and a whole lot of music, which gives the vid the quality of choreographed poetry. All this may not sound like the good, hardcore shit we all love so well, but remember, Tori Welles is the queen of today's video-x world, and she never lets you forget that. There's plenty of hardcore fucking and sucking—it's just done with style and class. □

CABALLERO

Night Trips

VIDCO

Red Hot Fire Girls

If you want to see a well-shot video composed of nothing more than scene after bone-raising scene of pure sex, get your butt down to your local porn-vid pimp and pick up Vidco's *Red Hot Fire Girls*. While this flick is thin on story, it is thick with fucking. Starring Keisha, Barbara Dare, Sharon Kane, Tracey Adams and Ebony Ayes (who gets shaved cleaner than a cue ball), you can bet your sex mama's implants that this vid is going to sear your underwear.

Also appearing is Nina Hartley who, though she sure ain't no spring chicken, looks better than most women 10 years her junior. She gets into a smokin' lesbo muff-feast with porn-slut Sharon Kane. Watching Nina lap up cunt juice is enough to make you want to add this baby to your collection. But when you see Ebony's big tits and shapely ass hosed down with water and pushed up against a window, you may just lock this flick up in your safety-deposit box.

The setting for *Red Hot Fire Girls* is, as if you couldn't guess, the Dudetown Fire Department. Tom Byron, getting much better as he hits his "mature years," is tying the knot—you know, walking that last mile before he gets married. So the boys at the firehouse decide to throw him a bachelor party. And what a fucking party it is!

With guests like Keisha, Ebony Ayes and Fefe, the champagne flows as does the pussy juice and cock soda. It's a non-stop orgy that includes a scorcher between Keisha, fast becoming a porn favorite with that chubby but super-slutty bod of hers, and John Dough. Byron manages to get his dick into Ebony and Fefe for a double-banger muff-party, and Jon Martin, who surprised me with his out-of-the-ordinary raunch, makes a great master of ceremonies.

While all the firehouse action is going down, babesters Adams, Dare and Kane raise hell at a bordello down the road. When a vibrator nestled between Hartley and Dare starts smoking, the boys are called in to put out the blaze. Kane, as Byron's wife-to-be, gets busy sucking down Mike Horner's hose. But luckily for her, Byron stays at the firehouse to keep his party going.

While all this may sound confusing, who gives a fuck? There's so much nonstop sex that your dick will be quite contented! □

forum

(continued from page 10)

"Oh yes."

For the next 15 or 20 minutes he fucked her. He and I were both watching that monster cock stretch her pussy. Mindy's cunt lips looked as if they were trying to pull him in as he pulled back. Then on the downstroke they were practically pushed back up inside her.

"I want to get at those boobs," he told her. He put his right foot up on the bed and bent forward to massage her tits with his left hand. "You have the best tits I've ever seen, baby. They're so big and firm."

Then Jack flipped Mindy over and pulled her to the end of the bed again. Holding her legs back spread wide over her head, he entered her again. With one hand holding the base of his cock he fed it all to her and then pulled it out. He repeated the rhythm for a few minutes until she begged him to fuck her hard.

He was watching her big tits rocking on her chest and decided they needed some special attention. He picked her up and put her down on her back on the floor. He straddled her torso and put her arms at her side under his legs.

VIDCO

"Now for some first-rate titty-fucking," Jack said. He rubbed some of her own pussy juice on his cock and placed it between her boobs. "Now, baby, when it comes though, you suck on the end, okay?" She nodded her head, and he began fucking her tits and getting a blowjob at the same time.

"Oh, yeah, oh, yeah," he said as his pace quickened. "Oh, baby, that's great." His cock was getting redder and appeared to get even bigger just before he blew his load into her mouth.

But they weren't through yet. Mindy started playing with Jack's now-flaccid cock and asked him why he and Bernie had done this. He told her he wanted to fuck her for a long time and that Bernie had helped him set up this plan.

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"I'm coming Jack, I'm coming," she screamed. He fucked harder, and the two of them came off at the same time. After they caught their breath, Jack thanked Mindy with a kiss and left.

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—J.K.
Sacramento, California

MAKE MY WIFE PLEASE

I'm very popular with my buddies. In fact, they like me so much that they even drop by when I'm not home. I found out why one day when I came in the back door unexpectedly.

I'm a construction supervisor and I happened to be working in the area of my home at lunchtime. I didn't use the front door because my boots were muddy and I just wanted to grab a sandwich and go. When I opened the door there was Janice, my 21-year-old wife, down on her knees on the kitchen floor with Tom, one of my best friends, stuffing her face with his horse-like cock.

Tom saw me but was so caught up in his passion that he just ignored me. Janice didn't see, hear or smell anything but Tom's bloated purple cock. Tom pulled my wife's head and her sucking mouth off his giant prick. He jerked himself off, erupting a great thick stream of white jizz onto her willing body.

Our lives changed dramatically after that day. I ranted and raved around the house for a week acting out my righteous indignation like a real ass. I was more self-righteous than a TV evangelist. I was mad, but secretly, I was turned on too.

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"Just what you think," she answered.

"Let's see," Jack said through a dry throat.

Janice jumped on the coffee table and turned away from the guys. She spread her legs to bring the ankle-length evening gown taunt. She leaned over and gripped the edge of her dress at both ankles. She slowly raised her dress. The backs of her shapely legs trembled.

I was torn between watching my wife about to expose herself on our coffee table and the lust-filled faces of my five friends. As the black satin slid over Janice's shapely young ass, you could hear a pin drop.

"Does it feel as good as it looks?" Jack asked.

"Check it out," Janice said. She glanced around to sneak a peek at my expression. I was sitting still as a rock, secretly turned on as hell, hoping no one would notice the bulge in my pants.

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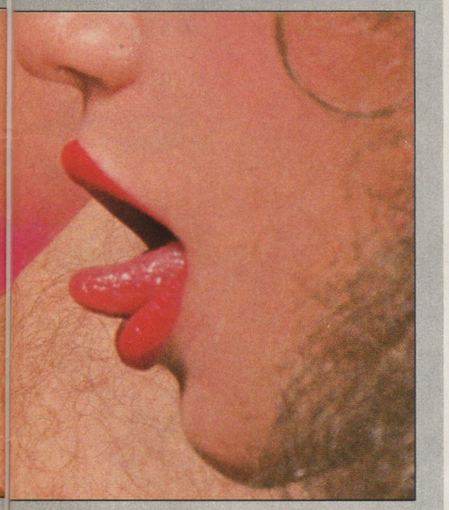
—J.O.
Norfolk, Virginia

TUSK, TUSK

My girlfriend threw a costume party and the gang and I went out of our way to get

MOUTH TO MOUTH

JEROME BISCHOFF



ONE FOR THE LIPPER

While most guys go crazy over legs, ass, tits or a wet, juicy cunt, the thing that makes a woman for me is a nice, full set of lips. And I'm not talking about the ones between her legs—though you won't hear me complaining about those.

I'm nuts for lips. I love kissing them, and I love being kissed by them. If there's one thing that gets me really excited, it's seeing a full, rounded set of lips engulfing my wang. When I meet a woman for the first time, my eyes shoot straight for her lips. I can't stand thin-lipped, uptight women, and I think there's a correlation between the two.

If a woman has a nice smile framed by juicy, sexy lips, there's a good possibility that I'll like her right from the get-go. My first wife was of a heavy ethnic mix, ranging from Afro-American to Chinese, with a bit of Spanish thrown in for good measure. And let me tell you, not only was she beautiful, but her full, exotic lips used to drive me totally crazy.

To this day, even though we can't stand each other, I like to beat off thinking of those lips running up and down my body, her cute pink tongue poking through every once in a while. Sometimes, when she was asleep, I'd nuzzle close and lick her lips gently. She loved that.

I know a lot of women are embarrassed about their heavy lips. To those babes I say, find me and let me be your lover. I can't get enough of good lip action, and just writing this letter has made me break out my photo album and check out the great collection of lip photos that I've saved over the years. Remember, loose lips grow big dicks.

—A.H.
Fresno, California

EVIL ANGEL